THE NEW NORTH.

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A Mistake!

It's a mistake to suppose you have to pay a high price to get a real good, first-class, up-to-date Shoe. You may think differently but it is a mistake that is costing you a good many dollars every year just the same.

C. M. Henderson & Co's

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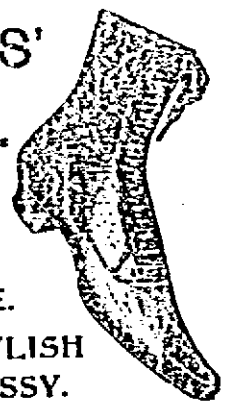
SHOES.



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NEAT, STYLISH and DRESSY.

Henderson's Shoes

are first-class in every respect, are worth every cent we ask for them. No better shoes can be bought at any price.

Carpets!

at special prices this week. Brussells, Wilton Velvets and Extra Wilton Velvets, with borders to match. The latest patterns out. Take a look at them anyway.

C. M. & W. W. FENELON,

Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

The best time to set a Hen is when the Hen is ready.

The best time to buy a Shirt Waist, is when you want it.

The best place to buy is where you can get Material, Style, Fit and Price all in one waist.

We have it. We are selling our 50 cent waist for 35 cents, 75 at 50, $1.00 at 75c, $1.25 to 1.50 at $1.00. And same reduction clear through the whole lot.

50 cent Summer Corset at 29 cents.

Don't throw your money away.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

Lay Sermon.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, may take heart again.

LONGFELLOW.

I suppose people are tired of platitudes on the examples of great men and the possibilities of imitating their achievements. The frequency of their reiteration might also disturb the eternal sleep of all the ancient and modern worthies. Yet life furnishes no better lessons than are supplied by those personalities that have left their imprint on history.

Few men have succeeded without a model. Those who have been "SUI GENERIS" are rare indeed. Napoleon was described as the "man without a model and without a shadow." But the corner in heaven or the other place allotted to such men cannot be very thickly populated.

As a rule plans have been formulated and success attained on lines marked out by illustrious predecessors. Not many men are required to blaze the world's highways. One well constructed road suffices for an army of workers. Leaders must be apportioned to the followers, great men to the masses.

But great men and heroes are not synonymous. Greatness, it is true, as accepted by history, is used distinctively, and represents the individual, in the form of the substantive "the Great." But greatness is the product of heroism. Without the latter the former would fall of development. Heroism is therefore a normal, greatness a developed condition. Consequently heroes may be many while great men are few.

There are many reasons why heroism does not always attain the developed condition of greatness. Environment may be unpropitious. Physical powers and endurance may be inadequate to support the weight of ambition. Modesty may handicap. The quality of courage may be subjective. There may be a flaw in the balance wheel. There may be a mistake in vocation. Many causes may combine to frustrate our attempt to reach the pedestal of greatness. Yet that does not negative the heroism of those who fail.

At this time, when educational institutions are sending forth their alumni, this subject is of absorbing interest. All eyes are bent upon the future, all hearts swell with expectancy, all hopes center in success.

There are two classes of heroes. Those who think themselves such and those who really are such. The world does not always justly discriminate. The hero, like the poet, is born, not made. Many who imagine themselves possessed of all the elements are only as "sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." They haven't weight enough to make a footprint, or substance enough to cast a shadow. Their mental organism runs to flatulency. They are boisterous in threat and promise, but feeble in execution and fulfillment. They attempt to shake the world but tumble at the little recoil produced by their own shaking. And so they flit through life only to swell the innumerable host of failures.

But the real heroes are many. The great world never hears of half of them. The forms of heroism are as varied as human necessities and opportunities. Among the high and the lowly, the proud and the humble, the rich and the poor, are countless heroes, whose deeds are known only to those for whom they are done, and whose rewards shall come only when the last great account is made up. Do you think the reward depends upon the notoriety of your deed? Do you imagine that payment will be apportioned upon what we call success? In the hereafter men are not rated according to their earthly prominence. The individual trumpet is not blown in the other world. Their flaming advertisements and big headlines don't count. Each man must stand upon a platform of his own construction, unhelped by the accessories of birth, wealth or influence.

Young man, young woman, you have been the subject of many ardent prayers and much good advice. Avenues of success have been pointed out to you and your faces are set toward the temple of fame. Before you start upon your long and arduous journey be sure and master the true meaning of success and greatness. Goodness is the basis of both. Honesty is the only key that will unlock the real sanctuary. Men apply the tests in this life but not in the next. There is only one preamble to the final judgment, "Inasmuch as ye did it." Not what you have said. Not what you have professed. Not men's belief, report or estimate, but what you have done. So don't forget or scorn the little deeds simply because men do not call them great. If you can't do what you would, do what you can. You will find it all placed to your credit.

Every life can be a benefaction to somebody. No day need be a blank. Every word should be music, every tear a pearl, from every footprint a flower should spring. A beneficent life is always a great life. Its corner stone is goodness, its essence is labor, its secret is integrity; and all whose lives have those ingredients shall realize that

"He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

So mote it be.

Summer Logging.

The cyclone which swept through this section of country a few weeks ago, blew down millions of feet of fine timber, consequently there will be a great deal of summer logging done in the Wisconsin Valley, as this timber must be put in by September in order to save it from being destroyed by worms and fire. It is going to be expensive work for the lumbermen, and difficult to accomplish on account of the scarcity of men. Geo. Langley informs us that at this time he has only been able to secure twenty men to work for him this summer.

The Geo. E. Wood Company have about 15,000,000 down timber on the Big Rice, which they are making arrangements to log. They will build six miles of logging railroad into the timber, work on which has already commenced and which will be completed in forty days. M. Payment is overseeing the construction of the road. Langley & Alderson will put in six million of the fifteen for this company, and this week commenced putting in their camps on the Big Rice. Victor Langley will have charge of the logging for Langley & Alderson.

Langley & Alderson will also put in two million of their own timber near Moen's mill, which is down. This work will be under the supervision of Owen Ryan.

The Alexander Stewart Lumber Company, of Wausau, will put in fifteen million on the Big Rice. Three camps are already started.

The Foster Lumber Co., of Merrill, will log seven million on the Big Rice.

J. A. McPartlin, representing the Menasha Wooden Ware Co., was in Rhinelander Tuesday, trying to let contracts to put in their down timber, of which there is about ten million, near Pennington. Responsible loggers considered the price offered for the work too low for anyone to see themselves clear, owing to the condition of the timber, and no contract was made with any of our loggers.

A Plain Case.

Some of Stewart's "Plum Pickers" are making the announcement that there is no opposition to his renomination for a third term. That is, none worth mentioning.

This is about the coolest assumption we have ever heard.

As a matter of fact it would be much easier to name those who favor Mr. Stewart than to enumerate the opposition.

It would not be true to say that all, who hold official positions by Mr. Stewart's appointment or influence, favor his renomination, because some of these have given "Wait" notice that they can do nothing for Mr. Stewart, for the reason that the local influence where they live is so strongly against him. It is, however, fair to say that most of those who hold positions through Mr. Stewart's influence or expect something for themselves or their friends, will, at least not oppose his renomination. And that is all that can, with truth, be said.

Leading republicans and leading republican newspapers, one or the other or both, in Ashland, Marinette, Marathon, Lincoln, Oconto, Shawano, Langlade, Taylor, Price, Oneida and Vilas Counties are openly and actively opposing Mr. Stewart's renomination, for the simple reason, that Mr. Stewart's friends have given and can give no single reason, that is a reason, why he should be allowed to inflict himself upon the people again, as their representative.

When these fool friends of Mr. Stewart's can do no better than to vent hysterical whines about making no change in representatives while the war with Spain is on, or publish palpable lies about there being no opposition to Mr. Stewart for a third term, they simply advertise their own imbecility and make it plain that Mr. Stewart ought not to be again foisted upon the people as their Congressional representative.—Vindicator.

Closing Out Sale.....

Commencing——

THURSDAY, May 26, 2 p. m.

We will offer the Entire

IRVIN GRAY STOCK

Consisting of Dry Goods, Carpets, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Etc., without limit or reserve in lots to suit buyers for CASH ONLY.

THIS $25,000 STOCK MUST BE SOLD

before July 1, at any price. Come early and secure first choice of Dress Goods and Silks.

Three Special Sales Daily at 10 a. m. 2 and 7:30 p. m., until all is sold.....

W. D. Ferguson Adjusting Co.,

——Chicago.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

IN RUSSIA 11 laboratories are engaged in the manufacture of diphtheria serum, in which the entire people place great confidence, and not without reason, as in 44,651 registered cases in which the serum was used the death rate was but 14 per cent., against 31 per cent. of the 6,507 cases in which it was not employed.

ONE of the newest things in the building line is the aluminium hut. A Pennsylvania firm is said to be making this article for the Klondike miners. When packed for carriage it weighs 110 pounds. It is composed of four sides and a roof of thin sheets of aluminium, and when put up the house contains 100 cubic feet.

THE big guns of our modern battle ships are dangerous to those who use them. In the war between the Chinese and Japanese, in 1894, Commander Philo McGiffin, of the Chinese vessel Chen-Yuen, had both of his eardrums rent by the concussion of his own guns, at the battle of Yalu. Several of the crew were similarly permanently injured.

RUSSIA has tried experiments with aluminium shoes for cavalry horses. A few horses in the Finland dragoons were shod with one aluminium shoe and three iron shoes each, the former being on the fore foot in some cases and on the hind foot in others. The experiment lasted six weeks and showed that the aluminium shoes lasted longer and preserved the foot better than the iron ones.

IN a sentence, Russia is a huge farm, comprising a seventh of the land surface of the globe, and a 50th of its total area. It has half a dozen men to manage it—according to the policy of one of the six—and the people are divided into 10,000,000 of men and women of the more or less comfortable, more or less educated class, and 119,000,000 of citizens, the mass of whom form the dullest, rudest least ambitious peasantry in Europe.

THE monument raised by the Empress Elizabeth to her son, the late Crown Prince Rudolph, has been erected in front of the Mayerling shooting box, where the ill-fated hope of the Hapsburg met his tragic death. The shooting box was converted into a convent, where the pious nuns pray perpetually for the repose of his soul. The monument is a pyramid of white marble, three meters in height, with a relief portrait of the crown prince.

AMONG all the Dewey stories it is impossible to determine which is the very latest, but here is one that is recent. He was such a fighter at school, and caused his teachers and father so much trouble, that at last the latter lost patience, and, calling the youth into his study, said: "If you must fight, I'll fix it so that you will hereafter make fighting a business." Accordingly the boy was secured an appointment as cadet at Annapolis.

GEN. WEYLER, former captain general of Cuba, makes a proposition to the Spanish government. He proposes that Spain furnishes him with 50,000 Spanish soldiers and he will come over and capture the United States. Spain should not lose this opportunity. If that country will furnish the men we will furnish the transports, and 15,000 United States troops will demonstrate to the world how quick they can puncture the sails of this conceited windbag.

DIFFERENCES of patriotic sentiment has caused a disruption of the family of Vincente Hauria Martens, a wealthy insurance man of New York City. Believing that duty called him to Madrid to take up arms for his native land, for he is a Spaniard, Mr. Martens is now enlisted in the Spanish army, while his son Richard has joined the 71st regiment to fight against him, and is now in Florida. His father is with the Spanish troops in Cuba.

PERHAPS the smallest electric motor in the world is in the scarf pin of H. Goodwin, of McKinney, Tex. He is a skilled watchmaker, and recently he constructed the motor, which is so small that a ten cent piece will cover it. It weighs only 9-10 of an ounce. The front of the motor is of highly polished gold and the commutator and segments are of the same metal. Mr. Goodwin wears the curiosity in his necktie, and it makes a very attractive decoration, the nature of which can only be discovered by close inspection.

ALFONSO XIII, Spain's boy king, amuses himself by drilling a company of guards in the grounds of the palace, and in one of the apartments are toy models to the extent of a hundred or more of men and officers of the various regiments of the Spanish forces. These are placed in formation by two or three veteran officers and perform sham battles against another crowd of toy soldiers supposed to be Americans, which of course, have to suffer severe defeat. He has also models of different war ships floating in one of the palace lakes.

IN Oregon they are teaching in the special schools a number of simple household duties. For instance, one of these is how to kindle a fire. Now, at first flush, it would seem to be trifling with time to teach a boy or girl how to start a fire in a stove or on a hearth. But the mass of children grow up without understanding that art. It requires a certain skill and knowledge, which it is found the many do not have. Fire mismanagement by girls has been a prolific source of woe. It means discussed food, waste of fuel, loss of time, and danger to life and property.

A DEED OF COURAGE.

Blocking of the Channel at Santiago Under Heavy Fire.

STORY OF SINKING OF THE MERRIMAC

Lieut. Hobson and His Brave Crew Take Places Among the Heroes of the War—Cervera Gracefully Recognizes Their Courage.

Washington, June 6.—The navy department has posted the following bulletin:

"The navy department at three o'clock received the following dispatch: Mole Hayti, June 4.—Succeeded in sinking Merrimac in the channel of Santiago at four p. m., June 3. This was carried out most gallantly under the command of Naval Constructor Hobson and seven men. By a flag of truce from the Spanish Admiral Cervera, sent in recognition of their bravery, I am informed all are prisoners of war, two being slightly wounded. Request authority to approve exchange if possible between these and the prisoners at Atlanta. Six of the Spanish squadron in the harbor of Santiago undertook to avoid being captured or destroyed.

"(Signed) SAMPSON."

Heroes of the Merrimac.

LIEUT. R. P. HOBSON.
DANIEL MONTAGUE.
GEORGE CHARETTE.
J. E. MURPHY.
OSCAR BERGNAN.
JOHN P. PHILLIPS.
JOHN KELLY.

The officer hero of the Merrimac occasion is an assistant naval constructor, and hence attached to the staff, and heretofore not ordinarily engaged in line duty. He entered the naval academy from Alabama in May, 1889, and is now 25 years old. He graduated in 1894 at head of his class, and as a consequence of this distinction was sent to France by the government to take a course in naval architecture. When the war broke out he applied for active duty, and was sent with three naval cadets under his charge to the flagship of Admiral Sampson's squadron. He is described as tall, athletic build, very quiet and unassuming manner, and would not be picked out ordinarily as having the high bravery his intimate associates knew lay beneath the modest manner.

A Difficult Task.

As to the prospects of the Merrimac being removed by the Spaniards, as is reported to be under way at Santiago, the officials at the navy department declare that this is likely to be a difficult, dangerous and time-consuming operation. The hulk could be blown up by the use of dynamite charges, which would not be difficult to place in the shallow water where the Merrimac lies, for the reports say the top of the funnel is above water, indicating a depth of about 40 or 50 feet, but it is believed that the wreck lies in sight from the sea, and it is not doubted that Sampson will post some of the heavy ironclads in such a position as to be able to command the site with her heavy guns and prevent the Spanish wreckers from working. At night something might be accomplished by the wreckers, but even that work would be full of danger.

Substantial promotion is in store for the gallant men who took the Merrimac in.

How Merrimac Was Sunk.

On Board the Associated Press Dispatch Boat Dauntless, off Santiago de Cuba, June 4 (via Kingston, Jamaica, June 6).—Rear Admiral Sampson, during Friday morning decided to close the narrow harbor entrance of Santiago de Cuba by sinking the collier Merrimac, loaded with coal, in the channel. He called for volunteers to go to almost certain death and 4,000 men offered themselves. Lieut. Hobson and six men were chosen and at three o'clock Friday morning the Merrimac, under her own steam, entered the channel under a terrible Spanish fire. The vessel was riddled with projectiles, but she anchored and swung around. Lieut. Hobson then set off an internal torpedo with an electric attachment. There was an explosion, the Merrimac sank, the channel was closed up, and, apparently, Admiral Cervera will be unable to escape.

How the Heroes Were Saved.

Kingston, Jamaica, June 6.—Hobson and the hero crew of the Merrimac were saved in the following manner: Unable, after the sinking of their vessel, to make their way back through the storm of shot and shell, they rowed into the harbor to the Spanish flagship and were taken on board unharmed. The Spanish admiral, under a flag of truce, on Friday sent word to the American admiral that he offered to exchange the prisoners, adding that in the meanwhile Hobson and his party would be treated with the greatest kindness.

Rumor of Another Engagement.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, June 6.—The United States troopship Resolute, formerly the Yorktown, under convoy of the torpedo destroyer Mayflower, the converted Ogden Goelet yacht of the same name, arrived at Mole St. Nicholas Saturday and departed shortly after. Advices from Mole St. Nicholas say that Saturday, some distance off Jean Rabel, a seaport on the northwest coast of Hayti, half way between Port de Paix and Mole St. Nicholas, a combat took place between three Spanish and four American warships. The American ships are said to have withdrawn from the combat. One of the Spanish warships entered the harbor of Jean Rabel for water. The officers of the ships lying at Mole St. Nicholas were extremely reticent. Jean Rabel is an insignificant seaport and there is no telegraphic station there. It is thought possible that the Spanish ships encountered were the vanguard of the Cadiz fleet. The names of the American ships are not ascertained, but it is believed here that they were probably scouts.

Predicted Spain's Defeat.

Montreal, Can., June 6.—Ramon Carranza, who is at the head of the Spanish spy bureau in Montreal, recently wrote a letter to the minister of marine at Madrid in which he criticised Admiral Camara and predicted the ultimate defeat of Spain. The letter was secured by United States secret service detectives and is published. Carranza's utterances are said to be treasonable, and he may be executed if he ever returns to Spain. He speaks also of the spy system which he is conducting and refers to a proposed naval attack on coast cities of this country.

Must Leave Cuba.

Madrid, June 6.—A dispatch from Havana says the Spanish gunboat Ardilla and a steamship with 800 head of cattle have arrived there. Gen. Blanco, according to the dispatch, has published an order prohibiting foreign newspaper correspondents from staying in Cuba under the penalty of being treated as spies.

NAVAL HERO DEAD.

Capt. Gridley, Commander of Dewey's Flagship at the Battle of Manila, Passes Away.

Washington, June 6.—Capt. Charles V. Gridley, commander of the cruiser Olympia and one of the heroes of the brilliant victory at Manila, is dead. The announcement of his death was received by the navy department late Sunday afternoon in a cablegram from Paymaster Galt, of the navy, dated at Kobe, Japan, June 4, and directed to Secretary Long. The dispatch contained this simple statement: "Capt. Gridley died to-day. Remains accompany me on Coptic."

Capt. Vernon Gridley is the first American officer of great prominence whose death is a direct result of the existing war with Spain. As commander of Admiral Dewey's splendid flagship and one of the admiral's chief advisers Capt. Gridley achieved distinction at the battle of Manila bay and added to his previous laurels by winning high praise from his superiors in the service for distinguished gallantry and ability. He fought his ship from the conning tower, while Admiral Dewey directed the movements of his squadron from the bridge of the vessel.

It was not known for several weeks after the engagement that Capt. Gridley suffered from it, and even now the precise nature of his trouble is not disclosed. Upon the arrival of the Zafiro at Hong-Kong on the 20th of May the navy department was notified that Capt. Gridley had been condemned by a board of medical survey and "invalided" home. Subsequent advices received by the department indicated that Capt. Gridley was suffering from the effects of a rupture supposed to have been received during the battle at Manila, but no details were given. It was not supposed that his illness was very serious, as the department was informed that the captain, in company with Paymaster Galt, would leave for home as soon as possible. On the 28th of May they left Hong-Kong on the steamer Coptic, one of the vessels of the Occidental & Oriental Steamship line. It would appear that Capt. Gridley died about the time the ship reached Kobe. It is quite evident now that he considered his case serious, as he did not communicate, so far as is known, with any member of his family after the battle of Manila.

[Capt. Gridley was born in Logansport, Ind., in 1844, but was appointed to the naval academy from Hillsdale, Mich., in 1860 by Representative Henry Waltner, the Gridleys having removed from Indiana to Michigan when their son Charles was only three months old. Young Gridley graduated at Hillsdale in 1863, and on October 1 of that year he was promoted to ensign and ordered to the steam sloop Oneida, then with the west gulf blockading squadron, in which squadron he remained until the close of the war of the rebellion. He was in the battle of Mobile bay on August 5, 1864, where his coolness at bravery were noted. After the war ended he was assigned to the steam sloop Brooklyn, which was the flagship of the Brazilian squadron, with which he served until 1867, being promoted to master in November, 1866. A year later he was again promoted to lieutenant, and on March 12, 1868, was again promoted and commissioned as lieutenant commander. In 1879 he was assigned to the steamer Michigan (fourth rate), where he served two years. From this time until July 25, 1897, he filled many assignments of importance, until on the date mentioned he was assigned to command the Olympia, flagship of the Asiatic squadron. Capt. Gridley leaves a widow and three children—two daughters and a son—who are now residing with Mrs. Gridley's father, Judge Vincent, at Erie, Pa. His mother, Mrs. Ann Eliza Gridley, and his brother, Lucius, reside in Washington.]

Band of 5,000 Robbers.

Tacoma, Wash., June 6.—The steamship Victoria brings Hong-Kong advices to May 12. The spirit of rebellion and riot seems to pervade many parts of the orient. Five thousand robbers are assembled in one band in the mountains of Loyange, Kinchon district, near Canton. Three thousand are natives of that district, and the balance comprise groups of marauders from other places. They commit crimes of every description, plundering, robbing and killing as their fancy dictates. The local officers are terrorized and dare not cope with them.

No One Killed.

Lebanon, Pa., June 6.—A terrific explosion, causing the ground to tremble and houses to shake for miles around, occurred Sunday at Cole Brook furnace No. 1, West Lebanon, operated by the Lackawanna Iron and Steel company, of Scranton. The explosion resulted from molten iron eating its way through the furnace bottom into the canal of water encircling it. Several men were injured, but no lives were lost. The loss amounts to many thousands of dollars and it is not yet known whether the furnace is irreparably damaged.

Bankers Assign.

Elmira, N. Y., June 6.—A. Weston & Co., bankers at Painted Post, N. Y., and the Weston Engine company made a general assignment Saturday. Assets large and liabilities larger, but amount not known. Enterprises at North Tonawanda, N. Y., Manistique, Mich., Ottawa, Ont., and Governeur controlled by A. Weston may be involved, tying up from $2,000,000 to $5,000,000 worth of property.

Held for Forgery.

Glenville, W. Va., June 6.—The grand jury on Saturday returned a true bill against Gov. Atkinson's wife, charging her with forgery. She was at once brought into court and held to appear under $3,000 bond.

ANXIOUS FOR PEACE.

Belief Prevails That Spain Is Heartily Tired of the War.

SOME EVIDENCES OF THIS FEELING.

No Direct Overtures, However, Have Been Made—The Powers Loth to Assist in Extricating Her from Her Dilemma.

Washington, June 6.—The belief is growing in the best informed government circles that Spain is sincerely anxious to make peace, and that even now she is seeking a favorable opportunity to make overtures in that direction. Numerous evidences of this have come to the attention of the authorities here, but up to this time no actual move has been made toward ascertaining on what basis the United States would consider peace. It is said that the first step would be toward having some disinterested power make inquiry of this government as to what terms would be accepted, after which the terms being stated, it would be for Spain to form a commission and make a formal tender of peace. The authorities here feel that Spain is feeling her way toward a movement of this kind.

Signs of the Times.

One evidence of it is the utterance of the Spanish ambassador at London urging that a peace movement is opportune at this time. It is thought to be highly improbable that a Spanish official of his rank would make a statement of this kind unless it voiced the view entertained by the authorities at Madrid. Another evidence is the sending of Senor Castillo to Paris, his principal mission being to enlist sympathy there and to encourage a movement towards securing peace on a basis honorable to Spain. With this comes the report of the serious embarrassment of the Bank of Spain, on which the government relies for funds to carry on the war. The desperate condition of the Spanish forces at Manila, Santiago and Havana are looked upon as added reasons why Spain should be solicitous at this time for peace.

But while Spain is thought to be desirous to secure peace, she appears to be unable to secure the services of a disinterested power to take the initiative in a peace movement. This was the view expressed by a leading member of the diplomatic corps. He said that much surprise and been caused at foreign capitals by the resentment in the United States against the kindly representations of the great powers, made to President McKinley some weeks ago, which had been treated by the American press and by public opinion throughout this country as an intrusion on the part of the great powers. For that reason the efforts since made by Spain to induce the European powers to intervene had met with flat failure because none of the powers wish to arouse the enmity of the United States.

For the same reason, this diplomatic official pointed out, the European powers were loth to befriend Spain at the present time even to the extent of making inquiry as to what basis of peace would be acceptable to the United States. No one power would undertake such inquiries, he said, as it would subject that power to the possibility of being snubbed. He thought such a snub quite likely in view of the manner in which the kindly representation of the powers had been received some weeks ago. And, while no power was willing to act alone, neither could the powers be brought together for united action along that line.

No News at Washington.

Washington, June 6.—Yesterday was the quietest Sunday at the navy department since the outbreak of the war. No dispatches had come over night and it was said that none was expected. The situation at Santiago is such, in the opinion of the officials, that no startling developments are to be expected immediately, and the next news that is to be looked for from that quarter is of the arrival of troops.

As far as can be gathered, in spite of all reports to the contrary, these troops have not yet started and the naval officials are impatiently awaiting for the movement. It is possible that a small advance detachment has gone forward, but it is felt here that even that, composed of an engineer battalion with siege train, is lying off Key West. There is much dissatisfaction expressed at the slowness of movements in the south, owing in large part to the slender means of transportation.

The officials do not credit the cable report that troops have been landed at Point Cabrera, half a dozen miles west of Santiago bay, and they are inclined to the opinion that if there has been any landing in that vicinity it was confined to the supply of arms and food to the insurgents abounding in Santiago province.

WISCONSIN JUBILEE.

Badger State to Celebrate the Fiftieth Anniversary of Her Admission Into the Union.

Madison, Wis., June 6.—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week are the days set apart for the celebration of Wisconsin's golden jubilee. There will be reunions, reminiscences, music, oratory and fireworks in kaleidoscopic varieties. Besides the big guns among orators of the state, Carl Schurz and others of national reputation are billed as attractions. It may be of interest to know how this thing came about. In accordance with a resolution passed by the last legislature Gov. Scofield recently issued a proclamation designating June 7, 8 and 9 as legal holidays for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of Wisconsin's existence as a state. The governors of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota and Iowa, with their staffs, have been invited to be the guests of the state during the jubilee. The committees in charge have advices indicating that there will be a large turnout of people from all sections of the state. The programme, divided into official day, reunion day and historical day, is as follows:

Tuesday, June 7.—Official day. Morning—Wisconsin Teachers' association. Afternoon—Parade of the university faculty and students, nearly 300 strong, escorted by the university band and two battalions. First public appearance in the history of the university. Official exercises at the armory, with oration by Hon. J. V. Quarles. Evening—General meeting at the armory, with addresses by ten of the most noted speakers in Wisconsin, the whole interspersed with music. Camp fire at Camp Randall, addressed by Prof. J. C. Freeman, Rev. George C. Culp, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and other favorite speakers. Legislative and Press association banquets.

Wednesday, June 8.—Reunion day. Morning—Veterans' procession and dress parade, meetings of the women's organizations, bar and press associations, reunions of state officials, legislators and members of constitutional conventions. Afternoon—Band concerts in Capitol park. Municipal and county conventions. Legislative and regimental reunions. (Nineteen Wisconsin regiments have appointed reunions during the celebration). Meetings of the women's organizations, bar and press associations. Evening—General meeting at the armory, addressed by Hon. Carl Schurz or other noted speakers. First display of fireworks.

Thursday, June 9.—Historical day. Morning—Band concerts in Capitol park. Conventions of county historians and delegates from local historical societies, Christian workers, territorial residents, Dane County Historical society. Afternoon—Grand war song concert, led by a chorus of 400 trained voices, with a full military band. Evening—Grand display of fireworks, including representations of the Maine explosion and Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila.

Kentucky Feud Rages.

Pineville, Ky., June 6.—The Howard-Baker feud is raging in Clay county. Lilse Baker was killed Friday night and James Garrard has fled to Middlesboro. Judge Brown will not be allowed to hold court to-day. Gov. Bradley has been solicited for troops to protect the court, but he has none to send. Six men have been killed in the last ten days.

Two Men Drowned.

Monroe, Mich., June 6.—Henry Meyers and Fred Mattes, while boating, were drowned Saturday afternoon. Mattes could swim, and in his efforts to save his companion lost his life.

Dam Bursts.

Milwaukee, June 6.—A Journal special from Grantsburg, Wis., says the dam of the Hickerson Milling company, on Wood river, broke Saturday, causing a great flood.

HIS TURN.

"Now, my boy, show 'em what you can do."

CATARRHAL WEAKNESS.

Pelvic Catarrh a Very Common and Debilitating Ailment Among Women.

MRS. CAROLINE DAFT, EVANSPORT, O.

Pelvic Catarrh is usually called female disease. Not being called catarrh, as it should be, it is not treated as catarrh. Hence the frequent failures to find a cure. Catarrh is catarrh wherever located. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Mrs. Caroline Daft, Evansport, O., writes: "I can testify to the merits of Peruna. I have taken considerable of it and one bottle of Manalin, and they both are excellent remedies. I am as well and hearty as I ever was in my life and give the credit entirely to your medicines.

Catarrh of the lining membrane of the vagina, womb or bladder, producing a constant discharge of mucus, is a very common disease. It is generally called female weakness. The catarrhal nature of this disease is not usually known. Hence very few people are receiving the correct treatment. Every woman so afflicted should immediately write to Dr. Hartman, giving the particulars of her case, and she will receive prompt answer free of charge, giving full directions as to her treatment. Cases that have been thought to be incurable are promptly cured by Dr. Hartman's treatment.

Every woman should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's book on female catarrh, entitled "Health and Beauty." Sent free. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

THE LAW IN THE CASE.

It Was So Plain and Simple That There Was No Need of an Appeal.

The man in the southwest had stolen the horse beyond the peradventure of a doubt, for he had been taken with the horse under him and the owner's name was on the blanket. Under the circumstances he should have been thankful that he had been granted even so much as a trial by a judge on a soap box, because many such offenders, with far less evidence of guilt, had been swung up to the nearest telegraph pole on sight. But this one had had a trial and the verdict had been duly announced.

"Gents," remarked the judge, who was attired in a red flannel shirt and sand colored pantaloons, "take the prisoner."

The eager crowd made a rush for him, when a lawyer from the effete east, who was present by the merest accident, shouted to the judge:

"Stop this business. You are acting contrary to the law."

The judge, being a good natured fellow and a gentleman by instinct, stopped it as requested.

"What's that the gent says?" he asked.

"This procedure is contrary to the law," replied the lawyer.

"What law?" said the judge, in surprise.

"The accepted law of the land."

"I reckon not," smiled the judge.

"But I tell you it is," persisted the lawyer.

"Aw, go jungle yourself," exclaimed the judge. "Don't I know law? Law is a rule of action prescribing what is right and prohibiting what is wrong. Now, mister," and he continued in a less friendly tone, "if you air ready to tell these here gents that it is wrong to hang a man for hoss stealin' you have got the permission of the court to do it, but the court ain't goin' to be responsible for what happens to a man with them sentiments."

The crowd assented to this proposition with a shout of admiration for the judge, and the legal luminary from the east withdrew with more or less precipitance.—Washington Star.

A HEART PROBLEM.

It Was Easily Solved with the Right Method.

"I will not deny, Mr. Harkalong," the young woman said, with downcast eyes, "that your attentions are agreeable to me. I—I am always glad to have you come."

Mr. Harkalong attempted to shorten the distance between them.

"And yet," she went on, restraining him by a gesture, "I hardly know my own mind. I—"

"Miss Gillenwaters—Bertie!" interrupted the young man. "Never mind your mind. Listen to your heart, dear girl. Listen to your heart!"

"That's what I am trying to do," she replied. "If I could only—"

"If you could only be sure I am worthy? Of course I'm not, dear! No man on earth is good enough—"

"No, it isn't that. I—"

"Your people object?"

"O, no!"

"Neither do mine!" he exclaimed, rapturously.

Again he attempted to shorten the distance, and again she restrained him.

"Bertie Gillenwaters," hoarsely, he asked, "would you miss me if I never came here again?"

"That's it, Mr. Harkalong," murmured the agitated maiden, looking at him with tears in her eyes. "I don't want you to quit coming. Indeed, I don't. I should miss you. Indeed, I should!" Mr. Harkalong—and a tear rolled down her cheek—"you bring me the best chocolate creams I ever get!"—Chicago Tribune.

Legal Wit.

"What's the matter there?" said the judge to the defendant in the suit, who had just been released from the witness stand, and was rummaging amongst the jury.

"I've lost my hat," replied the defendant, in an injured tone.

"Perhaps Mr. H—— has it," said the defendant's counsel, indicating the counsel for the other side.

"Not I," replied that gentleman. "But I hope to have his whole suit before we get through."—Chicago Tribune.

Men of Month.

Some men seek glory in the cannon's mouth, but those who seek it in their own mouths are in an overwhelming majority.—Boston Transcript.

A Half Memory.

Teacher—Who discovered America?

Street Gamin (after deep thought)—I disremember his name, but he was a Digo.—N. Y. Weekly.

We never yet met a girl in a dry goods store who was not "just dying" to possess something that didn't cost more than 15 cents.—Atchison Globe.

A woman usually eats a good meal at home just before going out to dine, in order that her appetite may not make her impolite.—Atchison Globe.

A good way to avoid trouble is to make up your mind not to be troubled, but that is too much trouble.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

FUNDS FOR THE WAR.

The Senate Passes the Amended Revenue Measure.

HAS A MAJORITY OF TWENTY VOTES.

Income Tax Proposition Is Defeated—A Synopsis of the Provisions of the Bill, Which Includes Many Special Taxes.

Washington, June 6.—With no evidence of excitement and without incident worthy of special note, but with manifestations of deep interest, the war revenue measure was passed by the senate Saturday evening at 7:55 o'clock. The bill was under consideration eight hours Saturday. A score or more of attempts were made to amend it, but in only three or four instances were the attempts successful. Particular effort was made to amend the bond provision of the measure, but it was futile in every instance.

The most notable amendment made to the measure Saturday was that offered by Senator Tillman (dem., S. C.), placing a duty of ten cents a pound on all tea imported into the United States. The amendment created no debate and was adopted by a vote of 35 to 22. It is calculated by the senate experts that the duty, if it be finally enacted into law, will raise at least $10,000,000 a year, and probably more.

A strong effort was made by Senator Morgan to incorporate the income tax feature in the bill, but it was defeated—25 to 25.

On the passage of the bill every republican voted in the affirmative. By parties the vote in favor of the measure was as follows: Republicans, 38; democrats, 7; populist, 1; silver republican, 1; total, 48. Against the bill the vote was: Democrats, 20, populists, 7, and silver republican, 1; total, 28.

The democrats who voted for the bill were: Senators Caffery, Gorman, Lindsay, McEnery, Mitchell, Murphy and Turpie; the populist was Senator Kyle and the silver republican was Senator Mantle.

As passed the bill provides revenue as follows:

Loans.

Three per cent. certificates of indebtedness, payable in one year, for	$100,000,000
Three per cent. in ten-twenty bonds to amount to	300,000,000

Coinage.

Coinage of silver bullion as seigniorage, at the rate of $1,500,000 per month, to a total amount of	$42,000,000

Internal Revenue Tax.

Beer and fermented liquors, per barrel	$ 2 00

Customs Duty.

After July 1, on tea, per pound	$ 10

Special Taxes.

Bankers, with capital $25,000 or under	$ 50 00
For each additional $1,000 of capital	2 00
Brokers	50 00
Pawnbrokers	20 00
Commercial brokers	20 00
Customhouse brokers	10 00
Insurance agents	12 00
Theaters, museums and concert halls	100 00
Circuses in each state or territory	100 00
Other public exhibitions in each state	10 00
Each bowling alley	5 00
Each billiard table	5 00
Manufacturers of adulterated flour	12 00

Tobacco Schedule.

Tobacco and snuff, per pound	$ 12
Cigars, over three pounds, per 1,000	3 60
Cigars, under three pounds, per 1,000	1 00
Cigarettes over three pounds per 1,000	3 60
Cigarettes under three pounds per 1,000	1 50
Dealers in leaf tobacco, annual sales not exceeding 50,000 pounds	6 00
Dealers, annual sales 50,000 to 100,000 pounds	12 00
Dealers, annual sales exceeding 100,000 pounds	24 00
Dealers in cut tobacco, annual sales exceeding 50,000 pounds	12 00
Manufacturers, sales not exceeding 50,000 pounds	6 00
Manufacturers, sales 50,000 to 100,000 pounds	12 00
Manufacturers, annual sales exceeding 100,000 pounds	24 00
Manufacturers of cigars, annual sales not exceeding 100,000 cigars	6 00
Cigar manufacturers, annual sales 100,000 to 200,000	12 00
Cigar manufacturers, annual sales over 200,000 cigars	24 00

Stamp Taxes.

Bonds and certificates of corporation for each $100, par value	05
On sales and transfers of stock and bonds for each $100, par value	05
Options or agreements to sell on boards of trade for each $100 in value	01
Bank checks or certificates of deposit	02
Inland bills of exchange, promissory notes, and postal orders, for each $100 or a fraction, including renewals	02
Foreign bills of exchange, for each $100 or a fraction	04
Foreign bills drawn in sets, each, per $100	02
Bills of lading, or receipts for merchandise for foreign export	.10
Express, railroad and steamboat receipts	01
Pay telephone messages, costing 15 cents or over	01
Indemnification bonds	50
Certificates of profit, for each $100 par value	02
Port certificates of damage	.25
Other certificates not specified	.10
Charter parties for ships, not exceeding 300 tons	3 00
Ditto, 300 to 600 tons	5 00
Ditto, exceeding 600 tons	10 00
Each telegraphic dispatch	01
Brokers' notes, or memoranda for sale of merchandise stock or real estate	10
Real estate conveyances, from $100 to 500	50
For each additional $500	50
Warehouse receipts, less than $100 par value	25
Warehouse receipts, $100 to $500 value	50
Warehouse receipts, exceeding $500 value	1 00
Entry for withdrawal from bonded warehouse	50
Life insurance policies, for each $100	10
Marine, inland, fire, casualty, fidelity and guaranty policies, on each dollar or fraction	00½
Leases for land or tenement, not exceeding one year	25
Leases for land or tenement from one to three years	50
Leases for land or tenement exceeding three years	1 00
Customshouse entry or clearance on ships not exceeding 100 tons	1 00
From 100 to 500 tons	3 00
Exceeding 500 tons	5 00
Mortgages, real or personal, including renewals, from $1,000 to $1,500	25
On each $500 additional	25
Tickets for seats in sleeping or parlor cars	01
Passenger tickets to foreign ports, not exceeding $30	1 00
From $30 to $60	3 00
Exceeding $60	5 00
Power of attorney, or proxies, for corporate elections	10
Power of attorney to sell, convey, or manage real estate, or stock	25
Protests of notes or drafts	25
Receipts for money exceeding $5	02
Warehouse receipts, for goods	25

Proprietary Articles.

Medicinal proprietary articles, perfumery and cosmetics, not exceeding 5 cents, retail price	00⅛
From 5 to 10 cents	00¼
From 10 to 25 cents	00⅝
From 25 to 50 cents	01¼
From 50 to 75 cents	01⅞
From 75 cents to $1	02½
For each additional 25 cents over $1	00⅝
Chewing gum, packages for each $1 of value	04
Wines, per bottle, one pint or less	01
Adulterated flour, for each 196 pounds	04

Articles, except food products sold under patent right or trade-mark, not otherwise enumerated, not exceeding 5 cents retail price, ⅛ cent; from 5 to 10 cents, ¼ cent; from 10 to 25 cents, ⅝ cent; from 25 to 50 cents, 1¼ cents; 50 to 75 cents, 1⅞ cents; 75 cents to $1, 2½ cents; for each additional 25 cents over $1, ⅝ cents.

Excise Taxes.

Refiners of petroleum or sugar, with annual receipts exceeding $250,000, on gross receipts over that sum...¼ per ct.

Legacy Tax.

On estates valued from $10,000 to $25,000, descending to lineal issue or ancestor, for each $100 clear value	$ 75
Descending to heirs of brother or sister	1 50
Descending to uncles or aunts or their heirs	3 00
Descending to granduncles, grandaunts or their heirs	4 00
Descending to more remote relatives, strangers or corporations	5 00
On estates from $25,000 to $100,000 add to these rates	50 per cent.
On estates from $100,000 to $500,000 add	100 per cent.
On estates from $500,000 to $1,000,000 add	150 per cent.
On estates over $1,000,000 add	200 per cent.

CURRENT EVENTS.

It is rumored that President Heureaux, of San Domingo, has been assassinated.

Cubans in a fishing smack report preparations by Blanco to rush Spanish troops to Santiago.

It is announced from Berlin that when Santiago is taken the powers will intercede for peace.

Blanco has been isolated from the outside world by the cutting by Americans of the three remaining cables to Cuba.

The Cadiz fleet is said to have sailed, but its destination is kept a secret. Warships were sighted off Martinique Saturday.

The gunboat Marietta arrived at Key West from its long journey from the Pacific, partly taken in company with the Oregon.

The 82 clerks which will be added to the office force of the auditors of the navy and war departments under a recent act of congress will be secured through the civil service.

The balloon section of the United States signal corps for the present will be attached temporarily to the Fifth army corps at Tampa, Maj. Gen. Shafter commanding, and will be under the direction of Lieut. Col. James Allen, U. S. V.

Lieut. Whitney, U. S. A., has returned to St. Thomas after a survey of the defenses of Puerto Rico. He reports that the Spanish troops are almost in mutiny and that the islanders are on the point of inaugurating a revolution.

Maj. Lawrence L. Butler, a descendant of Martha Washington and a former major in the confederate army, died in St. Louis Saturday. He was a wealthy real estate dealer. His grandmother was Nellie Custis, a daughter of Mrs. Washington.

The government censorship on cable dispatches has been modified to the extent of allowing commercial houses to send code messages to Venezuela and Brazil. The only restriction on these messages is that they shall not pass between Spanish officials.

A late touch of winter is being felt in the Rocky mountain country. At Sherman, Wyo., where the Union Pacific crosses the divide, five inches of snow has fallen. It has also been snowing heavily at Central City, Col., and many other mountain towns.

Two men named Welsh and Curtis, living at Steuben Village, Wis., ate of some wild roots which they pulled from the ground and died within two hours afterward. Both men suffered from convulsions shortly after partaking of the roots and died in great agony.

A mysterious murder was brought to light at Skaguay, Alaska. Ellen D. Wilson, a colored woman, was found strangled to death in her cabin in the center of the town. She had been bound, gagged, choked and a pillow placed over her head so she might not revive.

Within the next two months about $2,000,000 will be shipped from Dawson City to San Francisco. Most of the treasure is said to be the property of the Alaska Commercial company, their agents having bought the gold dust from the miners and given checks in payment.

The St. James Gazette says that an American war loan of $200,000,000 is to be issued during the coming week, and it adds that the hope is expressed here that a good portion of it will be offered in London, where it is confidently anticipated that the bonds will be partially taken up.

MADE NO INVESTIGATION.

Senate Committee Decides It Is Not Necessary to Inquire Into Wreck of Maine.

Washington, June 6. — Senator Chandler, from the committee on naval affairs, made a report to the senate on the resolution passed on February 21 last, directing an investigation into the destruction of the battleship Maine. The committee say that, in view of the careful inquiry by the naval court and that which was later made by the senate committee on foreign relations, they deem an investigation by the naval committee unnecessary and have therefore made none.

Broke an Ocean Record.

Tacoma, Wash., June 6.—The Northern Pacific liner Victoria, from China and Japan, has arrived. On her present voyage she broke all previous records between Japan and the west coast of the United States, having made the run from Yokohama, a distance of 4,280 miles, in 12 days and 17 hours, maintaining an average speed of 14 knots an hour. The Victoria brings large consignments of the first of the new crop of teas.

Arrested for Poisoning.

Mason City, Ia., June 6.—Mrs. Ed Hughes, widow of a prominent implement dealer who died suddenly six weeks ago, has been arrested for poisoning him. A large amount of strychnine was found in his stomach by medical experts. She had given her husband a dose of medicine just before his death. The warrant was issued on complaint of the father of the deceased man. The woman was released on $2,000 bail.

Sympathy with Spain.

St. Petersburg, June 6.—The Novoe Vremya says that the sympathy of the most of Europe is undoubtedly with Spain in the present conflict with the United States, but there is no denying of the fact that her position is almost hopeless.

Found Watery Graves.

Springfield, Ill., June 6.—Henry Trutter, aged 18 years, of Clear Lake, and Charles Anderstock, aged 19 years, of Riverton, were drowned Sunday afternoon while bathing in the Sangamon river. Only Trutter's body has been recovered.

Killed Himself.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 6.—C. M. Charnley, Jr., of Chicago, committed suicide here by shooting himself in the head. He was despondent through illness.

Cousins Are Drowned.

Elroy, Wis., June 6.—Jesse and Robert Hutchinson, cousins, aged 12 and 14 years, were drowned while wading in a mill pond here Saturday.

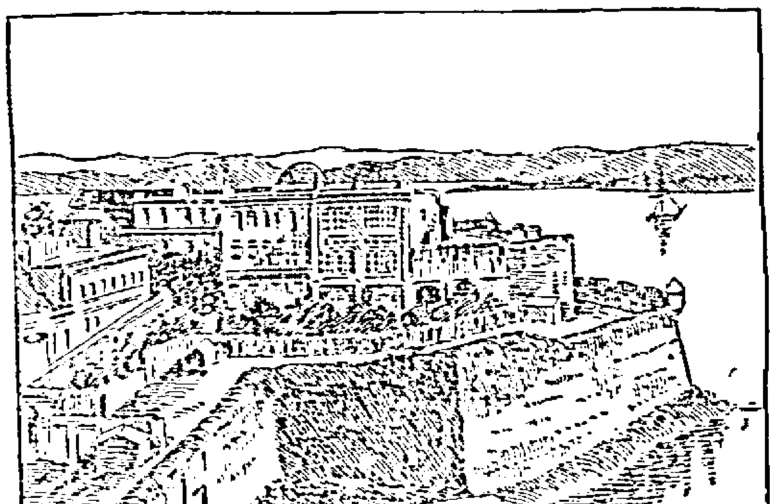
WILL SOON BE OURS.

Wonders and Charms of the Island of Puerto Rico.

Uncle Sam Will No Doubt Acquire the West Indian Gem Before Signing a Peace Treaty with Spain.

[Special Correspondence.]

Whatever the congress may eventually do with Cuba, it seems probable now that before peace with Spain is restored the island of Puerto Rico will become an American colony. It will be invaluable to us as a naval station, to say nothing of its great trade and incomparable agricultural resources. Lying as it does east of Santo Domingo, only 60 miles distant from St. Thomas, all the arguments that have been advanced for many years as to the advantages to us in the acquisition of a coaling station at the latter isle and in West Indian waters apply with yet greater force to Puerto Rico and the two small islands of Culebra and Vieque, rich in fine forests of dye and cabinet woods, which go with it. Probably no part of the West Indies is as fertile as this Spanish possession, and none is so generally susceptible of cultivation. A single acre of its cane already yields more sugar than elsewhere. Besides about 55,000 tons of sugar, it generally exports each year about 17,000 tons of coffee and 1,500 tons of tobacco. The yearly production of sugar has been known to reach 190,000 tons. This sugar is separated from the cane in mills owned hitherto by Spanish and English capital.



GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S PALACE AT SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO.

Sixty years ago a writer described Puerto Rico as "the most lovely of all those regions of loveliness washed by the Caribbean sea." Given such an island, possessing every variety of tropical landscape, fertile from the mountain summits to the brink of the sea, rich in pasture fields, shaded with beautiful groves of cocoa palms, moistened by 1,300 streams, with here and there a hot spring, and already opened to internal commerce by improved highways and a new railroad girding the entire coast, it is difficult to prophesy as to the progress a few hundred Yankee capitalists might make. The pasture lands in the north and east are superior to those of the other Antilles. Herds graze on the thousands of hills. Hundreds of cattle are exported yearly, while the islands to the south depend upon these green fields for their homes. Besides sugar, tobacco and coffee, the American settler might successfully raise cotton, rice, maize, flax, jut for sugar bags, cassia for making senna, incense, lumber, dye and cabinet woods. Upon this table he might well afford the most luscious fruits of the tropics, pineapples, citron, oranges, lemons and melons, with fresh ginger and other spices, all cultivated at home or near by. Gold, once mined in great quantities, is still found, as well as coal and salt.

Travelers generally agree that the climate of Puerto Rico is more agreeable and healthful than that of any of the other Antilles. The average daily temperature is 80 degrees Fahrenheit, but a cooling north breeze is generally prevalent during the hottest days. Land winds, so disagreeable in the other Antilles, are seldom felt, though tropical hurricanes are apt to make things lively at any time between July and October. The forest-covered mountains, which extend from east to west, with the length of the island, produce a marked difference in the climate between their opposite proclivities. The district of the north, comprising the greater portion of the island, is visited by frequent showers, while the southern district is often without rain for months at a time.

In San Juan, the capital, where our naval station will doubtless be permanently located, yellow fever threatens the lives of foreigners who stop in the crowded and dirty streets, but in the suburbs, where the permanent foreign colony is located, the air is pure and wholesome. With his modern ideas as to municipal hygiene, Uncle Sam will make short work of these ill-drained thoroughfares and stamp out Yellow Jack in short order. The city has a population of 25,000.

In ancient times the chief fort or castle was called the "morro," or Moorish tower, because it was generally round; and San Juan, like Havana, has its Morro as the most prominent point of its fortifications. It stands on a bluff jutting out from the city walls and has a lighthouse immediately in the rear of it. Against the seaward front of the massive walls the ocean pounds and thunders, but the landward harbor is quiet and safe for any craft. A broad parade ground is inclosed within the walls, westward from the citadel, and not far off is the oldest house in the city, no less a structure than the ancient castle of Ponce de Leon, one-time governor here and discoverer of Florida. His ashes are also kept here, in a leaden case.

Just under the northern wall of the castle is the public cemetery, the gate to it overhung by an ornate sentry box, and the bones of evicted tenants of graves whose terms of rental have expired are piled in the corners of the inclosure. This cemetery alone is enough to breed a pestilence, and it is to be hoped that our sailors when they anchor off the harbor mouth will be favored with a breeze inshore most of the time. The prevailing winds by day are from the sea landward; by night from the inland mountains toward the coast. Far inland rises the conical summit of the great Luquillo, a mountain about 4,000 feet in height, and from whose sides descend streams that fertilize the island.

Puerto Rico is 100 miles in length and from 30 to 60 miles in breadth, and as square as a dry goods box. East and west, north and south its coast lines run almost as regularly as if projected by compass. It is about 90 miles from San Juan to Ponce, the southern port, by a fine road diagonally across the island. The Spaniards generally are poor road builders, but in this island they have done better than in Cuba, and one may travel here with a fair amount of comfort to the mile. There are several lines of railroads building, a system being projected around the island 340 miles in length. The area of Puerto Rico is about 3,600 square miles, with a population of 800,000, of which nearly one-half are black or colored, and 600,000 cannot read or write. The city of Ponce is the largest, with a population of about 38,000, and an export trade of vast extent. It is the chief sugar-shipping port, though it has no good harbor, and lies nearly three miles from the sea. It is a rather fine city, with a pretty plaza and a grand cathedral, and its houses, like those of San Juan, are all built of stone.

Other harbors are: On the east coast, Fajardo and Humacao; on the north, besides San Juan, Arrecibo; on the west, Aguadillo and Mayaguez, at the former of which Columbus watered his caravels in 1493.

Columbus landed at the northwestern corner of the island, bringing his ships into the harbor still called Aquadillo. The spring here, where he and his sailors obtained fresh water, still bubbles forth. During his stay of a few days Columbus captured a beautiful Indian girl and called her Catalina. Little did he dream that near those same waters, 400 years later, a Yankee warship would capture a Spanish vessel bearing this same name. Catalina was not particularly fascinated with the Spaniards and jumped overboard, swimming two miles to an island in the Caribbean sea. She was never heard of since. Puerto Rico was not again visited by white men until 1508, when Ponce de Leon, Spanish governor of Santo Domingo, was attracted there by reports of its rich soil and great mineral wealth. He landed with his soldiers, and it is said that the native chief showed him some rivers with golden sands. Ponce de Leon was charmed, and immediately set about to conquer the island. He told the natives that he and his soldiers were immortal and they generally believed him until two of the tribe, a trifle skeptical, held a Spaniard's head under water and saw that he died. After this they effected a great uprising and massacred all the Spaniards they could lay hands upon. A bloody war continued, but seeing the Spanish dead continually replaced, the savages came to believe that the new soldiers were in reality the old ones returned from the other world. The Spaniards conquered by aid not only of such deceits but of their customary cruelty, and imported fierce bloodhounds to hunt down the poor Indians. As late as this century wild descendants of these dogs lived in the forests of Puerto Rico, where they subsisted upon the land crabs which at certain seasons move down the mountain sides in tremendous armies to deposit their young in the sea. The Puerto Ricans were eventually conquered and reduced to slavery.

San Juan was for three centuries a convict station. After the death of Ponce de Leon the island was used for no other purpose until 1815, when Spain awakened to the fact that her beautiful island possession had been unappreciated and neglected. Meanwhile the aborigines had been practically exterminated, and San Juan had been captured by the English in 1598, by the Dutch in 1615 and by the English again in 1742. Even these progressive nations had failed to appreciate what Uncle Sam will shortly put to good use.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

The Grand Army Veterans.

The thirty-second annual encampment of the Wisconsin G. A. R. was held at Appleton. The membership in the state is 10,823. The number of inmates at the veterans' home was reported to be 465. George H. Russell, of Berlin, was elected department commander; William Wilson, of Appleton, senior vice commander; J. H. Egan, of West Superior, junior vice commander, and D. O. Sanisom, of De Pere, chaplain. The Woman's Relief corps at their meeting reported a membership of 4,194. Mrs. John M. Barier, of Appleton, was elected president. The Sons of Veterans elected R. M. Smith, of Marinette, colonel.

Wisconsin to Celebrate.

Wisconsin is 50 years old this year and its fiftieth anniversary as a state will be celebrated in Milwaukee by a carnival lasting a week, beginning June 27. The programme is given herewith:

June 27.—Monday will be the day for receptions.

Tuesday, June 28.—Great military day. In the evening the large manufacturers throughout the country will furnish floats, all propelled by bicycle devices of every character.

Wednesday, June 29, will be dedicated to the fire department exhibition and at 3:30 will be the industrial parade.

On June 30 will take place the formal dedication of the city library.

Friday, July 1.—Floral parade in the afternoon.

Saturday, July 2.—Regatta on the bay.

A Youthful Svengali.

It has developed that the disciples of Svengali in Sheboygan continue the practice of the art of control and suggestion as defined by hypnotism. W. H. Zobel, aged 17, a clerk, received a diploma from a Michigan school of hypnotism. Zobel is also a student of Fergusen's work on hypnotism. He entertained a group of people and had several boys under his influence. Zobel is small for his age and his work in the hypnosis line is sensational, as he looks like a mere child.

The Semi-Centennial.

Gov. Bushnell, of Ohio, and ex-Gov. Waite and Gov. Adams, of Colorado, have written that they will positively be in Madison for the semicentennial celebration. Every living former governor of Wisconsin but Edward Saloman, who is in Europe, will be present. The list will include W. D. Hoard, Fort Atkinson; W. H. Upham, Marshfield; James R. Lewis, Columbus; W. R. Taylor, Cottage Grove, and George W. Peck, Milwaukee.

Terribly Injured.

Allie Higgins, aged 22, ran against a wire clothes line with great force in Stevens Point. The wire caught him in the mouth, and the whole upper jaw, including the cheek bone up to the nose, and also the roof of his mouth, was broken off. The large piece of bone was removed by Dr. W. F. Atwell. He can only take nourishment by means of rubber tubes.

Leprosy Patient Dies.

Mrs. Prudem Cabina, who was afflicted with leprosy, died in Marinette. She had been sick for 14 years and the disease became so virulent that her fingers and toes dropped off and her body was going to decay. The disease is supposed to have been hereditary. She was 62 years old and the mother of two healthy children.

Died in Colorado.

Capt. J. F. Cleghorn, a well-known prohibitionist, and at one time a candidate for governor on the prohibition ticket in Wisconsin, died at Denver, where had been for the past five months. His home was in Clinton, Rock county, to which place his remains were brought for burial.

The News Condensed.

The granite monument at Fond du Lac completed for the Iron brigade to be erected to the memory of the late John Gibbon in the Arlington National cemetery at Washington, has been shipped.

At the annual meeting in Chippewa Falls of the W. C. T. U. convention Mrs. W. H. Upham was elected president; Mrs. Ida K. Morse, vice president; Mrs. Ida Cook, treasurer, and Mrs. Strong recording secretary.

At a meeting of the West De Pere school district members it was decided to build a new high school at a cost of $4,500.

A heavy frost killed the immense crop of berries at Plainfield.

Charles Fregeau was instantly killed by a passenger train at West Superior.

The proposition to issue bonds to an amount not to exceed $30,000 in order to secure the Marshall Harris library bequest was passed by the Oshkosh council.

Edward Wilson, a well-known dairyman, has been missing from Marinette for a month. He left for Appleton and never reached that place. He had $400 and it is feared that he has met with foul play.

C. H. Everett, of Beloit, has been elected secretary of the state board of horticulture.

Edward P. Sherry, of Neenah, son of Henry Sherry, the well-known lumberman, made a personal assignment for the benefit of his creditors.

John Hegeny was run away with in Racine and thrown to the pavement. His skull was fractured, and he may not recover.

Judge Seaman decided the four-cent fare case against the city of Milwaukee and in favor of the Milwaukee Electric Railway & Light company.

The 13-months-old daughter and only child of Dominick Necuek, of Eaton, was scalded to death by the upsetting of a pot of boiling tea over its body.

The German Catholic societies of Wisconsin in biennial session in Appleton affirmed, through State President Kerstan, their thorough support of the government in the war.

H. A. Tagatz was attacked by an eagle at Baxter and after a desperate battle captured the bird alive.

OLD WAR MONITORS.

To Be Brought Out for Service in Defending Our Sea-Coast.

The arrangements now in progress to utilize the survivors of our old monitor fleet, which rendered such invaluable service during the civil war, for purposes of coast defense, revive popular interest in vessels of this class. Notwithstanding the fact that the type of these boats is now somewhat obsolete, the historic fighting machines seem well adapted to the use contemplated, and may prove of great service in case of need.

No less than 54 of them were fitted out by the government after their efficiency had been demonstrated in the famous fight at Hampton Roads, which inaugurated a new era in maritime warfare and ultimately revolutionized the navies of the world. Most of them were of the single turret class, of which the Passaic furnishes a good example, and were designed chiefly for use in rivers, harbors and sounds; but ten were equipped with double turrets, and two, the Dictator and the Puritan, were seagoing vessels of more than 3,000 tons. From this they ranged downward to about 600 tons. Four more of the largest size were in process of construction when the war ended, but were never brought to completion. They have since been broken up.

Of this formidable fleet, which in its day was by far the most powerful armament afloat, not more than 15 vessels are now extant. Four—besides the original Monitor—were lost during the war, the Weehawken foundering at sea, and the Patapsco, the Milwaukee and the Tecumseh being destroyed by torpedoes. The rest have been retired from time to time. Of these still in the service four—Amphitrite, Monadnock, Puritan and Terror—have been considerably modified to meet modern requirements.

Craft of this description are especially adapted for use in quiet and shallow waters, where the low deck, over which the waves sweep with terrifying violence in a storm, is not a serious drawback, and their light draught gives them a great advantage, as was made evident in the epoch-making conflict with the Merrimac in 1862.

For the open sea they are not so well suited, even in the improved models; although it is said that in consequence of being so nearly submerged they are much steadier than ordinary vessels, thus rendering it possible to use the guns with greater precision. Nevertheless it will be remembered that the original Monitor barely escaped sinking on its first voyage to Hampton Roads, and subsequently went down off Cape Hatteras, taking with it a considerable portion of the crew, while the remainder were saved only with the utmost difficulty. The inventor, it is true, alleged that proper precautions were not taken; but the fact remains that it has been found very difficult to keep the water from flooding the hold under such circumstances, and when once the fires are extinguished the craft is helpless.

Another serious disadvantage is the lack of speed resulting from deep immersions—the original Monitor and its immediate successors being able to make only four or five knots an hour. So far as sustaining heavy fire is concerned, however, they have successfully endured the severest tests. The claim of the inventor, that "the least quantity of thickest armor does most work in protecting the ship, engines, boilers and magazine," is well sustained by experience. Unquestionably, these veteran warriors are entitled to the greatest respect for what they have achieved in the past, and it is probable that they will hold their own for certain purposes for a long time to come.—Detroit Free Press.

To Entertain Wales.

Recently a large estate came into the market in consequence of the death of its owner. It contained some of the finest shooting to be had in the country, and the prince of Wales had often wanted to visit it, but the owner could not afford to entertain him, and so did not invite him. A gentleman, who himself owns one of the most splendid and complete mansions to be found in England, heard of this desire of the prince. He went down to the estate one Wednesday, had a chat with the son of the owner, and sent a wire to his wife to come down on the Saturday. They stayed there over Sunday and talked the thing over. Then the husband called upon the trustees. "I've seen the estate and would like to buy it. If you care to take $250,000 for it I will give it to you. Here is the address of my solicitors." The trustees, after considering, closed with the offer, and the estate changed hands very quietly, without the intervention of any agent. It may be said to be worth the money paid, and brings in about three per cent. This is an extreme instance of the lengths some men will go to obtain the honor of a royal visit.—London Leader.

Indian Trailers.

Some convicts who lately escaped from Yuma penitentiary were caught within a week. This is longer than such adventurers usually enjoy liberty after breaking out of the Arizona prison. All around Yuma is desert, and the Colorado river and the railroad furnish the only two avenues of escape. The two men who were the last to break jail chose the river, with the result that they were speedily caught. Several cases are on record of prisoners who attempted to make their way across the desert to Old Mexico, but these either died of thirst and hunger, or were captured by Indian trailers. What makes even desperate men dread to undertake this desert trip is the propensity of the Yuma Indian trailers to shoot down the man they are set to catch. The chase appears to bring out all that is savage in them and when the fugitive is sighted they are eager for his blood.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Rhinelander Graduates.

Another school year has rolled by and '98 as a class has ceased to exist. Henceforth it is individual not united action.

The class of 1898 finished its work last Thursday and Friday nights at the Grand Opera House, before large and appreciative audiences of men and women, who, notwithstanding the oppressiveness of the air, most heartily enjoyed the program and enthusiastically encored the work of the students.

The opera house presented a very pretty appearance, the stage being handsomely decorated with potted plants, cut flowers, evergreens, flags and bunting. Across the opening at the front of the stage, the class motto, "On The Threshold," was hung in large letters, which caught the eyes of all upon entering. The class colors, old gold and blue, were prominently displayed and added to the effectiveness of the stage setting. The class of sixteen, being equally divided as to sex, arranged themselves in a half circle at the back of the stage. The young ladies and gentlemen, as viewed from the floor of the opera house, formed a spectacle long to be remembered.

The program Thursday evening opened with a prayer by Rev. Hitchcock, of the Episcopal church, after which the main exercises were begun by Bert E. Martin, who in an earnest and forcible manner delivered an oration on the subject "Moral Heroism." Bert acquitted himself well and his remarks showed the worth of heroism, especially of the moral kind. He traced moral heroism from the early Greeks up to the present time. The main thought of his oration was the fact that all may be moral heroes; that the annals of history do not by any means record the names nor yet the deeds of all who are moral heroes.

"Memories of School Days" was the title of an essay by Eva Mason. Her remarks showed that her school life had embraced considerable more joy than sorrow, and that the sensations at leaving it were not entirely of the pleasant order.

Elizabeth Markham next followed, her topic being "The Individual in American Progress." The essay was entertaining, and showed that the progress of humanity is due to the efforts of individuals who have separated themselves from the masses and thought and acted for themselves.

The oration, "Character Building," by Ray M. Marks, was well delivered and showed careful work and earnest effort. He likened character unto the building of a house, and the will to the iron work of the house, for as the iron must pass through the fiery furnace in order to become useful, so must our wills pass through the scorching furnace of temptation in order to become strong.

"Natural vs. Artificial Poetry" was the title of Cora Halladay's essay, which was next in order. The distinction between the two was easily drawn after listening to this essay, which covered the field nicely and showed marked study and thought.

Fred. Wedge's oration, "The Grandeur of the Republic," showed careful preparation and was entertaining to all. Mr. Wedge has a pleasing delivery and showed much oratorical ability. He traced the growth of the early republic up to the present time. He spoke of the loyalty of Americans to their country, touching briefly upon the present war with Spain. He said that we were not now engaged in a war of section against section or brother against brother, but as one man against a common enemy, a foreign foe.

The "Class Prophecy," delivered by Muriel Curran, is worthy of considerable more space than we are enabled to give it. The prophecy was voluminous, the delivery occupying an hour's time. The future and past offered subject matter for Miss Curran's remarks and the field was well covered. The class evidenced great interest in the predictions.

Part two of the program opened Friday evening with a number by the male quartette which received so hearty an encore that a portion of it was repeated.

E. Maude Ashton in her "Class History" was entertaining and it was nicely handled. Some of the boys were treated a trifle roughly in her remarks but the foundation of truth was there and the reminiscences evoked considerable merriment. Her delivery was clear and distinct. She did splendidly.

"Our Fiftieth Birthday" was the topic of a masterly oration by Samuel G. Higgins. He showed a thorough acquaintance with his subject and much ability. The progress this state had made in half a century furnished plenty of sound material for Samuel, who made good use of it. He showed that Wisconsin's rank was high among her sister states. His subject was especially fitting just at this time.

The essay by Fanny Walsh, entitled "Realization" was well selected and showed considerable preparation and thought.

"Possibilities and What of Probabilities." The title was a long one and indicated opportunity for much research. Patrick Lally handled it however in a manner pleasing to all. His remarks covered the field. He was forcible and earnest in his delivery. He spoke of the lives of a number of men of humble origin and of the greatness they had achieved by means of hard work and study, and a determination to be somebody in this world. He spoke of the priceless value of a liberal education, and of the equal advantages of rich and worthy poor in its pursuit.

Myrtle Dunham's essay on "Ideals" was pleasing and entertaining. Her voice was clear and enunciation perfect. Her subject matter was well selected. She said in substance that no matter how lowly or humble we are, we are an example for someone and should make our every action have a definite end for good.

"The Early English Drama" was the subject of J. Emmett Crowe's essay. Research had given Emmett considerable data which he used advantageously. His essay was entertaining and instructive and was delivered in a highly creditable manner.

LeRoy Annis demonstrated oratorical ability of considerable promise. "The Growth and Formation of the Constitution of the United States" gave him plenty of scope. His voice was full and strong. He acquitted himself with credit.

A well prepared oration was that of Edith Brown. She did it full justice. The subject was "The Nineteenth Century," and she told how at the beginning of the 19th century the world was in darkness except for the tallow dip; of the slow travel; but that at the dawn of the 20th century the world is brilliant with electricity and one can cross the ocean in six days and go around the world in thirty days. It was one of the most interesting numbers on the program.

"Our Honored Patriots" received full justice at the hands of Leslie Beers. He said a patriot was one who loves his country and does all in his power to promote her best interest, and that one need not necessarily have commanded armies, seen life on the battle fields or accomplished great deeds to become one. His utterances were clear and distinct and showed considerable depth of thought. His valedictory, was one of the best things of the evening and was heartily encored.

The final act of the program was performed by President Barnes of the school board when he presented the graduates with their diplomas. This brought the exercises to an end.

Everything passed off without a hitch and much credit is due the teachers having the work of preparation in charge. It will be a long time before another as large and well-informed a class graduates from our schools.

Sailors and baby bonnets for 10 cents each. Something better for 25 cents at Miss Treadwell's.

Wisconsin's Semi-Centennial.

Time will work wonders. Half a century of push, progress and advance has developed the crude, wild territory of Wisconsin into the proud Badger state of today. Fortunate in its possessions of rich mineral resources, splendid timber lands and fertile soil, with the aid of the mighty hand of civilization large cities have sprung up, immense manufacturing plants have been erected, and fine farms developed. To properly celebrate this progress, Milwaukee is making great preparations for the Carnival to be held next summer.

A very important factor in the upbuilding of Wisconsin is a railroad system known as the Wisconsin Central Lines, which traverse the state from the southern boundry, north to Lake Superior, and west to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Running through the rich mineral belt and forests of northern Wisconsin; iron ore deposits, beds of clay, kaolin and marl, together with plenty of hardwood, as well as pine, offer extraordinary inducements for the location of factories and manufacturing plants. Low freight rates, unexcelled facilities for reaching the market, and quick transit of shipments, make the offer very attractive. Manufacturers and others interested can obtain detailed information by addressing W. H. Killen, Industrial Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

A word to the poor man, or of moderate means. Farming lands in Northern Wisconsin are of the best and can be obtained cheaply and at reasonable terms. Any man of thrift by industry can build a home for himself and family, and make a fine living on one of these farms. Illustrated pamphlets and maps on request, by Frederick Abbott, Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

H. F. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Manager,
BURTON JOHNSON, G. F. A.
JAS. C. POND, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Milwaukee, Wis.

Foreclosure Sale.

In Circuit Court, Oneida County.
LOUIS DANNER and MATILDA DANNER, Plaintiffs,
vs.
HERMAN MOENKE and FREDERIKA MOENKE, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale rendered and entered in the above entitled action, on the 21st day of April, 1897, in the circuit court aforesaid, decreeing the sale of the mortgaged premises, described in said judgment, I shall offer for sale and sell, at public auction, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Rhinelander, in said County of Oneida, Wisconsin, on the 11th day of June, 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot number three (3) in block number eight (8) of the First Addition to the Village of Rhinelander in said County of Oneida, Wisconsin, for the purpose of satisfying the amount due on said judgment, with costs of sale.

Dated April 25, 1898.

W. T. STEVENS,
Sheriff of Oneida Co.
MILLER & MCCORMICK,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

71a-29j9

The Oldest Established, The Largest and Best.

Trask's Medical Institute Company,

MARINETTE, WIS.

DR. HARLAN TRASK,

President and General Manager, is a graduate of three of the best Medical Colleges in the world. Extensive hospital and private practice, late professor of Clinical Gynaecology of American Medical College. All diplomas and licenses hang on the walls of his office. DR. TRASK will be at the

Fuller House, Rhinelander, Wis.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10,

And One Day Each Month Thereafter.

EYES EXAMINED FREE OF CHARGE

And Glasses Fitted Free.

The greatest skill, the best success. Medicines sent everywhere. Rheumatism always cured. Catarrh and head noises cured. Dropsy cured. Fits and all nerve and brain diseases cured. Eye and ear diseases cured. Deafness and noises, catarrhal deafness, rheumatism, nervous debility, impotency and all diseases resulting from early indiscretions and excesses of manhood, all diseases of the urinary organs, partial paralysis, varicocle, ruptures, tumors, scrofula, old sores, dropsy, skin diseases, liver and kidney complaints, heart disease, shortness of breath, pains in the back and head, small of back, etc. All female complaints and chronic diseases cured quickly and permanently. That cough, slight fever and weakness, shortness of breath, palpitation of heart, may mean sure and quick consumption.

If you are nervous, restless, irritable, sleepy or weak after horrid dreams, tired mornings, with a dull headache, bad taste in mouth, sometimes discharges, and go about your employment without life, energy or ambition, desire to be alone, gloomy forebodings, a disposition to worry and fret about trouble ahead that never comes, spells of feeling afraid or uncertain, sometimes low spirited, you are suffering from nervous debility, and exhaustion of nerve power, which may end in utter prostration, insanity and death. If you have a great sense of weakness and weariness, with tired limbs, numbness, trembling, prickly sensations, cold feet and legs, you are advancing to that most terrible disease—paralysis. Under the use of our remarkable remedies all these symptoms yield as if by magic, and strength of nerves, vigor of brain, vitality of blood and health of body are soon restored.

Ruptures and Piles Cured without the use of a knife. No MONEY required until cured.

CONSULTATION IS FREE!

Paints of every description, oils, white lead, varnishes, enamels, brushes, etc., at low prices at Jewell's.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU,
May 21, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., on July 8, 1898, viz: Chas. Steffen who made H. E. No. 6180, for the SW¼, Sec. 29, T. 36 N. R. 9 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Priebe, Charles Jutzl, Andrew Fluckiger, Jacob Yost, all of Rhinelander.

61-j2-jul7 EDGAR T. WHEELOCK, Register.

Foreclosure Sale.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.
CURTIS BROTHERS & COMPANY, Plaintiff,
vs.
JOHN J. KENNEDY and FLORA M. KENNEDY, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale made in the above entitled action and duly entered on the 12th day of April, 1897, ordering and decreeing the sale of the mortgaged premises, described in said judgment, I shall expose for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court house in the City of Rhinelander, in said county of Oneida, on the 20th day of June, 1898, at 2 o'clock p.m., of that day, all of the following described real estate, to wit: The south-west quarter of the north-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter and the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section One (1); the south-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter and the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section Two (2); the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-east quarter, the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-west quarter of the north-west quarter, the south-west quarter of the north-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter, the north west quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter, and the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section Eleven (11); the south-east quarter of the north-east quarter, the north-west quarter of the north-west quarter, the south-west quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter, the north west quarter of the south west quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter, all in section Twelve (12); the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the south east quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-west quarter of the south-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter, the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter, and the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section (13); the north-west quarter of the north-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter, and the north-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section Fourteen (14); the south-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the south east quarter of the north-east quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter, the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter and the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section Fifteen (15); the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter of section Twenty-one (21); the south-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section Twenty-two (22); the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section Twenty-three (23); the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the north-east quarter of the north west quarter and the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section Twenty four (24); Lot number six (6) of section Twenty-five (25); the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter of section Twenty-six (26); the north-east quarter of north-west quarter and the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section Thirty-five; Lot number four (4) and the south-west quarter of the north-west quarter of section Thirty-six (36); all in township thirty-seven (37) north of range nine (9) east; Also the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter and the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section Twenty-five (25); the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter and lots numbered three (3) and four (4) of section Twenty-six (26); lots numbered one (1), two (2), three (3) and four (4) of section Thirty-five (35); the north-west quarter of the north east quarter, the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-west quarter of the north-west quarter, the south-east quarter of north-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter and the north-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section Thirty-six (36), all in township thirty-eight (38) north of range nine east.

Also the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter, and the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section seven (7); the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter, the north-west quarter of the south-west quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter and the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter of section Seventeen (17); the north-east quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter, the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter and the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section Eighteen [18]; the north-east quarter of the north-east quarter, the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter and the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section Nineteen [19]; the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter and the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section Twenty-one [21]; the north-west quarter of the south west quarter, the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter and the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section twenty-two [22]; north-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter, the north west quarter of the north-west quarter and the south-west quarter of the north-west quarter of section Twenty-seven [27]; the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter of section Twenty-eight [28]; the north-east quarter of the north-east quarter, the south-east quarter of the north-east quarter, the north-west quarter of the north-west quarter, the south-west quarter of the north-west quarter and the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section twenty-nine [29], all in township thirty-seven [37] north of range ten [10] east in the County of Oneida, Wisconsin, which said real estate I shall sell, as aforesaid, or so much thereof as shall be necessary for that purpose, to pay the amount due on said judgment, with costs of sale.

Dated May 3rd, 1898.

W. T. STEVENS, Sheriff of
Oneida Co., Wisconsin.
MILLER, MAMMERT & EBB,
71-m5-j16 Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Contest Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.
WAUSAU, Wis., May 5, 1898.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by John Snow, contestant, against homestead entry No. 7914, made November 5, 1895, for SW¼ NW¼, Section 19, Township 38 N., Range 10 E., by James D. Cook, contestee, in which it is alleged that said James D. Cook has wholly abandoned said tract, and changed his residence therefrom for more than six months since making said entry, and next prior to April 20, 1898; that said tract is not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on July 5, 1898, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on July 12, 1898, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office, in Wausau, Wis.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed May 4, 1898, set forth facts which show that after due diligence, personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

EDGAR T. WHEELOCK, Register.
61-m12j16 HENRY G. MCCROSSEN, Receiver.

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it is not necessary to tell you that . . .

REARDON'S DRUG STORE

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For Every Man, Woman And Child In The City Knows That. But If You Live In

Monico, Pennington, North Crandon, Crandon, Woodboro, McNaughton, Tomahawk Lake, Pelican Lake, Woodruff, Arbor Vitae, Minocqua or Lac du Flambeau. THEN

Send me your drug orders. I will send, carefully packed, on first train, any article you may want. I will cheerfully mail samples of Wall Paper to any address. Send me the size of your rooms and I will forward estimates.

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Practical Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Gas Lighting, Heating.

Sewer and Water Pipe at reasonable prices

Outside Orders given Prompt Attention,
Correspondence Solicited.

Office in Cover Block, - - Stevens Street.

Episcopal Church.

Sunday services at St. Augustine's Mission are at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings prayer is said at 5:00 p. m. and Fridays at 7:30 p. m.

REV. C. M. HITCHCOCK,
Deacon in charge.

Excursion Tickets to the Omaha Exposition

Via the North-Western Line will be on sale daily, beginning June 1, limits of tickets providing for longer or shorter sojourn, according to rate. This exposition will be well worth seeing. For further information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 6tm25j30

Very Low Rates to San Francisco.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates June 28 and 29, limited to return until August 31, inclusive, account of meeting of North American Turners' Union. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 3tj16

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times.
Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

The Central BARBER SHOP

DUSEL & LEWIS, Proprietors.

The finest and most centrally located shop in the city. THE place for scientific work. The most experienced barbers in the country employed.

Hiller House Block, Brown Street.

JOHN ROSS,

Practical Horseshoer

—AND—

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

Shoeing horses that interfere or have weak or deformed feet a specialty. A share of your patronage solicited. Shops on King street, opposite Rapids Barn.

I have also opened up my wagon and buggy repair shop where all work in that line will be done neatly at very reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work left in my care.

Chas. Thurston

wishes to call attention to the fact that he is prepared to do all work in the line of

Draying, Moving, Excavating, Job and Team Work.

He will also furnish stone and sand on short notice. All work done promptly and satisfactorily.

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For Sale.

The dwelling of D. B. Stevens. The shingle mill and saw mill of the Stevens Lumber Co.

tf. STEVENS LUMBER CO.

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Collections promptly attended to.
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Office over First National Bank

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Rhinelander, Wis

WALKER & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street. Rhinelander, Wis

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Collections a Specialty. Rhinelander, Wi

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhinelander

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Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport streets.

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Office in Hinman Building, Second Floor.
Night calls answered from office.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhinelander.
Capital $50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposit
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000. *Surplus*, $30,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY : SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office at Joslin & Chafee's Livery.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

ONEIDA HOUSE

GUS HORN, Prop.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.

Rates, - - *One Dollar per Day*

CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y

NORTHBOUND

No. 11—Daily .... 2:50 A. M
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express .... 1:25 P. M

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Daily .... 11:22 P. M
No. 2—Ashland Mail and Express .... 11:14 A. M

H. C. BREGER, Agent.

Miss Brown left for her home at Appleton Saturday.

Miss Estella Banvard went to St. Paul Saturday night.

Trimmed hats will go cheap at the closing-out sale at Miss Treadwell's.

T. C. Wood spent Saturday and Sunday at Eagle River, returning Monday.

Miss Murial Curran is riding an 1898 Phoenix wheel which she received last week.

H. G. Bennett, the master mechanic for the "Soo" line at Pennington, spent Friday in this city.

Mrs. A. Sievwright went to Lake Mills, Tuesday, to visit her parents. She will be gone a month.

Ed. Stoltzman is saying nice things about a new bike he got from Chicago Monday. It is a "Field."

Mr. Seeley will soon leave for Hawthorne, where his business interests will keep him during the summer.

Miss Blanche Bissell left Monday noon for Kilbourn, where she will spend a week with Miss Eva Timlin.

Miss Viola Cain has finished her school work in the Polock settlement and returned to her home in this city for the summer.

Mrs. E. Baldwin and daughter, Miss Minnie, mother and sister of N. T. Baldwin, arrived here last Friday to spend several weeks with the latter's family.

Mrs. E. J. Crawford, of Tustin, California, arrived here last Thursday to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Newell, and brother Ace.

Miss Treadwell intends to locate in the south part of the state and before making the change desires to close out everything as soon as possible. Goods at almost your own price.

Mrs. T. V. Newell, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, her condition at one time being so serious as to cause the utmost alarm among relatives and friends, is reported considerably improved and has been able to leave her bed.

Miss Treadwell invites the ladies of the city to call and take advantage of her clearing sale. She desires to close out her entire stock within a short time and will offer her goods at remarkably low figures.

Miss Combs, who taught at Tomahawk Lake the past year, spent Friday and a portion of Saturday with the family of C. F. Gardinier. She left for her home at Royalton on the 11 a. m. train Saturday, and was accompanied by her cousin, Master Dewey Gardinier, who will spend several weeks at her home and with relatives at Waupaca.

One of the finest and most interesting lectures ever listened to by a Rhinelander audience was that delivered by Dr. H. Austin Adams, of Boston, Mass., Thursday night, on the subject of "Patriotism." It was unfortunate that this lecture and the first part of the graduating exercises both occurred on the same evening, as there otherwise would have been a large crowd present. The attendance was fair, however.

A fine two-year-old bull of the Short Horn Durham breed, was received in this city Tuesday morning. It is as handsomely put up an animal as one could wish to look at. It is the property of Mr. F. S. Robbins and will be taken to his farm near Pine Lake. During the past year Mr. Robbins has made many improvements on this farm and has commenced stocking it, and in the course of two or three years will have as fine a stock farm as can be found in Northern Wisconsin.

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little forethought will also save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then ruin his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay, besides; one pays out 25 cents, the other pays out a hundred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

If you want to Save Money on

Wall Paper

Call and Examine Stock at

THE PALACE DRUG STORE.

C. Keppler, of Sheboygan Falls, is in Rhinelander this week in the interests of the Rochester Nursery Co.

Miss Ivy Rogers, who is teaching school in the town of Gagen, attended the graduating exercises in this city Friday evening.

Have you bought your summer hat? Then don't until you have seen the bargains Miss Treadwell will offer you at her clearing sale.

Mrs. E. G. Squier and children and Miss Elizabeth Markham left for Winneconne, Wis., Saturday, and will spend the summer there.

Miss Mary Walsh, who has been teaching school in the town of Pelican the past six months, attended the graduating exercises Friday.

The sailors and flowers are offered remarkably cheap at Miss Treadwell's clearing sale. Call at once before the best are picked over.

Mr. H. Samways is getting material on the ground for a new house which he intends to build on his lots in the South Park this summer.

Ralph D. Brown, who attended the high school at Lancaster, Wis., the past year, from which he graduated Friday, May 28, arrived home last Thursday and was present at the graduating exercises of his old classmates.

Miss Elizabeth Ashmun, who has taught a first grade in the city schools for the past four years, left for her home in Waupaca Saturday, where she will spend her summer vacation. She will teach in Minneapolis next year.

Last Sunday proved to be all but an enjoyable day for those who went out to the lakes. Several fishermen report that they would as soon have been on earth when Noah started out on his voyage in the Ark. Everything was wet and the fish didn't care about fooling with the bait.

The dancing party given by the Juniors of the High School, Monday evening, at the New Grand, was a big success and passed off most pleasantly. The young people had the hall nicely decorated, the '98 class colors being quite conspicuous. Numerous "cozy corners" were arranged for those who desired seclusion. About one hundred were present. Squier's orchestra furnished music for the occasion.

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by a friend, who, knowing me to be a poor widow, gave it to me, I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved me very much and the second bottle has absolutely cured me. I have not had as good health for twenty years. Respectfully, MRS. MARY A. BEARD, Claremore, Ark. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

James Rowen left Tuesday night for Montana, where he will spend the summer.

C. P. Ward, of Waupaca, spent several days of last week in Rhinelander, visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Clayton.

Ella and Barton Edwards went to Waupaca Monday, and will spend the summer there with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Barton.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Miller went to Madison Monday to attend Wisconsin's semi-centennial celebration, which opened in that city Tuesday morning.

Miss Edith Brown will spend next year at Lewis Institute, Chicago, preparatory to entering one of the eastern colleges for the completion of her education.

Mrs. K. L. McIndoe left Wednesday for an extended trip. She will visit Minneapolis, Lima, Ohio, St. Louis, Joplin, Miss., Chicago, and other points of interest.

If you want to buy your summer millinery cheap, it will be well to call at Miss Treadwell's within the next few days. She is closing out her entire stock and is offering some bargains.

The Rochester Shoe Co. has changed its location, the Sweet building on Davenport street having been leased by the new firm of Brennan & Clifford, who will put in a big line of gents' furnishing goods.

Patrick Lally was in Minneapolis Tuesday in consultation with the train dispatcher of the "Soo" road. Pat is a thoroughly competent telegraph operator and his services are in demand by both the North-Western and the "Soo" railway companies.

"Darkest America," the big Afro-American extravaganza, combining the better elements of minstrelsy, comic opera, farce comedy and vaudeville, will be seen at the Grand Opera House next Tuesday evening, June 14. This is the largest spectacle of the kind ever organized to travel; two sixty-foot cars being required to transfer the people and effects.

Parts of "La Traviata," "Tannhaeuser," "Faust," and "Pinafore" will be sung by the principals and chorus of the "Darkest America" Company, which comes to the Grand Opera House Tuesday evening, June 14. The production is complete, every known adjunct of costly elegance having been added. Their own solo orchestra materially strengthens the operatic portion of the entertainment.

H. J. Samways, the stone and brick mason, has a crew of men at work at Minocqua this week. He is laying a foundation 80x24 feet under Pat Madden's hotel and one for the new Catholic parsonage. Mr. Samways was given the contract for the stone work for the new stove board factory buildings Monday. The job is a big one and will require the services of a number of masons.

Fireworks, Torpedoes, Bombs,

A Complete new line of modern ear-splitting material just received at

BRONSON'S

Headquarters for 4th of July Goods of all kinds. Prices low and quantities furnished to suit purchasers.

Everybody Celebrate. Store opp. post office.

Gypsine, 40c pkg.

... PAINTS ...

Of every description, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Enamels, Etc.

Any Color Mixed Free of Charge when White Lead is Purchased Here.

JEWELL'S PAINT STORE.

Sam Walker returned Monday from his western trip.

"Darkest America" at the opera house Tuesday evening, June 14.

Mrs. F. Moses and children leave today for Antigo, where they will visit relatives for a few weeks.

H. B. Welger, who has been absent in the east for about four months, returned to his home in this city Friday.

Will H. Yates is the owner of an 1898 Premo camera, one of the best made. It was purchased of C. C. Bronson & Co. this week.

Frank G. Anderson, a former Rhinelander boy, now a resident of Merrill, is spending the week in this city visiting his uncle, Ed. Anderson.

Will Stevens and wife, Miss Jennie Nims and Harry Ashton left today for Prairie River, where they will enjoy a week's outing and fish for trout.

Miss Neta Tobey will leave this week for Minneapolis, where she will enter the conservatory of music for the purpose of receiving instruction on the voilin.

Miss Mable Chambers is visiting friends here this week. She arrived from Albert Lea, Minn., last Thursday in time to attend the graduating exercises. She said that Albert Lea furnished a company of eighty men for service against Spain and that the company is numbered among the troops to be landed in Cuba this week.

Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock the marriage of Mattie E. Vaughn, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Vaughn, and Charles Lau, of McNaughton, took place at the home of the bride's parents. The wedding was a quiet one, only relatives and a few intimate friends witnessing the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. C. E. Hitchcock. Mr. and Mrs. Lau left on the 11:14 train for Milwaukee, where they will take up their residence. They both leave many warm friends in Rhinelander who unite in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

Irvin Gray was called to Ogdensburg Saturday by a telegram announcing the death of his father. Mr. Gray had visited his father but a few days previous, and left him in quite a comfortable condition. Mr. Gray Sr. was a gentleman 87 years of age and his health had been gradually failing for some time past, and quite rapidly during the past few months. He was buried at Ogdensburg, where he has lived for more than forty years, the funeral services being held Monday.

Tornado Insurance covers loss by any kind of a storm. It also covers buildings and contents. It costs but little. For instance a $2000.00 policy for 3 years only costs $8.00 or a smaller policy in proportion. I represent several of the most reliable companies that write tornado insurance. Buy peace of mind by taking a tornado policy.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK.

Excursion Tickets to Annual State Turnfest, Sheboygan.

Via the North-Western Line will be sold June 24 and 25, limited to June 28. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 49-16.

Episcopal Church.

There will be service in St. Augustine's church Wednesday evening, June 8, at 7:45 o'clock, at which the Rev. Merton C. Andrews, of St. Paul's church, Oshkosh, will deliver a sermon. Holy Communion will be celebrated the next morning, June 9, at 7:30 a. m.

Girls Wanted.

Two girls at the Lakata Summer resort on Twin Lakes, Vilas county, by Mrs. D. H. Sargent. P. O. address Conover, Vilas Co., Wis.

Very Low Rates to Denver, Col.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at exceptionally low rates to Denver and return (with stop-over privileges under certain liberal conditions at the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition, Omaha, Neb.) will be sold June 16, 17 and 18, account of meeting of Federation of Women's Clubs, with favorable return limits. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 49-16

Card of Thanks.

To the kind friends and neighbors of Hazelhurst and vicinity: We all join, one and all, in thanking you for the kindness and assistance you rendered us during our late sad bereavement. May the Lord on high bless your souls is our most earnest prayer.

JAS. HINDS AND FAMILY.

Card of Thanks.

To the friends and neighbors who assisted us by kindly word and deed during the fatal illness and after the death of our husband, son and brother, we return thanks most sincere.

MRS. C. W. ALLEN,
MRS. B. M. ALLEN,
J. F. ALLEN,
S. S. ALLEN,
MRS. W. BURT FOX.

Mr. P. Ketcham of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

FOR SALE—At a sacrifice, fifteen (15) shares of stock in Lewis Hardware Company. Will sell shares singly or wholly. For particulars inquire of B. W. MCCAREY.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS., June 2, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander Wis., on July 15, 1898, viz: Albert Radtke who made H. E. No. 6831 for the S½ SW¼ and S½ SE¼, Sec. 26, T. 36 N., R. 8 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph Eternitschka, Albert Fenton, Hugh D. McMillan, Charles Meyer, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6j3j14 EDGAR T. WHEELOCK, Register.

STRONG GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Wages $15 to $20 per month. Inquire of H. Lewis.

For Sale.

Hemlock and Tamarack lumber, dressed or rough.

STEVENS LB'R CO.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—Lot 5, Block 4, Alban's First addition, on easy terms. Inquire of

MRS. JENNIE THOMPSON,
Manson, Ia.

Dry Wood For Sale.

Sixteen inch wood for sale by the Brown-Robbins Lumber Co. Inquire at office.

For Sale at Bargains.

Anyone in need of a nice cottage in good repair, centrally located in the city, or pieces of land joining on the north, or tracts of No. 1 farming land south a few miles, should not hesitate in calling on D. E. Briggs and get figures. At Schroeder's harness shop.

Leave Orders for Cut Flowers

At **Ashton's.**

Did you know that we sell

Candy.....

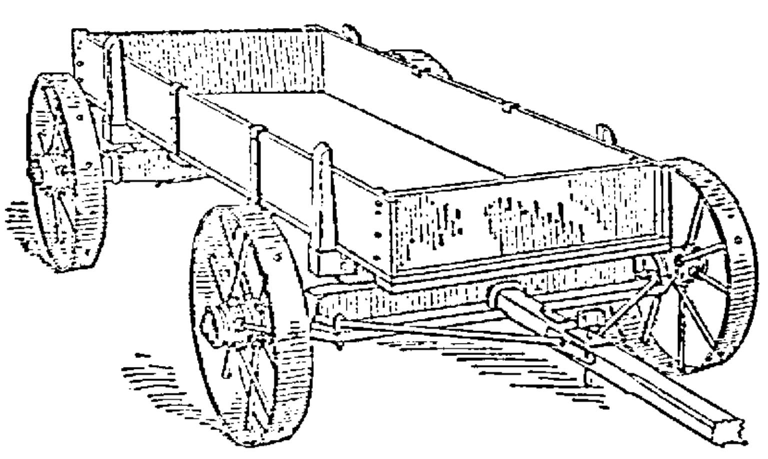
We have just received a stock of the Finest Candy manufactured.

"Alle Go" Chocolate Creams,
Chocolate Henriettas,
Chocolate Ting-a-ling, Box Candy,
Finest in the city, 25c half lb.

We also sell Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pencils, Pens and all kinds of school supplies. Scale Books, Cards, Lumber Leads, etc. Typewriters Supplies. Finest line of Cigars, Pipes and Smoking Tobacco in the city.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

The "New Idea" Wagon.



There is nothing so much needed on the farm as a Low-Down, Broad Tire, Wide-Platform wagon. It is used more than all other implements put together. It is just the thing for hauling corn stalks, tools, manure, grain or anything. It pulls easily, because the wide tires roll over the surface and cut no ruts that drain off the fertilizer or juices of the manure. The low wheel saves half the lifting, and the Top Half too. Such a wagon saves the wages of one man in loading. It will last a generation and you will have no tire setting or repair bills. It does away with strained backs from lifting over high wheels. It is a Road Maker and not a Road Breaker. It will not upset on side hills and it is great on marshes.

These wagons have wood axles 3x4½; capacity, two tons; weight, 483 pounds; wide or narrow track; bolsters only 19 inches from ground; fitted with the best steel wheels on the market, 28 inch high front and 30 inch rear, with 4-inch tires. The skeins are made of the best iron and are very smooth. The hubs have two deep hollow circles for holding the grease or oil. These are by far the Cheapest and Best Farm Wagons ever made.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

Saying Nothing and Sawing Wood!

That's the way we do business. Our prices talk. The cost of an article is of little importance—the worth of it is the vital question. We aim to be the best in quality, not the lowest in price.

They Fit! That's what sells our goods

Rhinelander Tailoring Co.

NO WAR PRICES HERE

We can suit you, both as to quality and prices in lumbermen's supplies, stoves, ranges, farm machinery and tools' hardware of all kinds, crockery, buggies, wagons, refrigerators, and in fact, everything in this line.

If you doubt it Come and See.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

THE STORY TELLER

In the Path of a Cyclone

BE SURE and see that Wag doesn't follow us. He's such a perfect nuisance!"

"That's so. We don't want him along. Here, you, Wag, you get out of here."

The boy made a pretense of seizing a missile from the ground and flinging it at the unoffending Wag, whose name had come from his violent manner of expressing joy with his tail. The dog fled wildly under the porch, and the brother and sister, leaning on their wheels, laughed loudly.

"Poor Wag!" said the girl, relentingly. "It's a shame, Harry, for us to abuse him that way, when he's always so happy at the least thing."

"Oh, well, I know, Maude, but we just can't be bothered with him. He's always running back and forth in front of us and quarreling with other dogs that run out and chase us. Besides, we have no more lunch than we need, and Wag will stand around when we eat it and keep his tail going at such a rate that he'll get half we've got."

"Yes, I know he's a perfect nuisance," repeated the girl; "but the poor fellow enjoys it so. Don't you dare follow us, you sly Wag!" she added, pretending to speak very sternly.

Wag, who was at that moment watching them through the lattice beneath the porch, was almost tempted to rush out and bark and caper and thrash his tail nearly off at the tone of command, but he restrained himself, and presently he saw the brother and sister ride off together down the drive and turn in the direction of Randall's run, where they had planned to spend the day fishing.

Maude and Harry Leslie were twins, and, as is often the case, inseparable companions. Their home lay a few miles out of a little western city, and their parents were well-to-do. During pleasant weather they often spent an entire Saturday on their wheels. They were both fond of fishing, and the morning was still and beautiful. Their rods were strapped to Harry's wheel and each carried a small box of lunch. They were 15, in full health and spirits and very happy.

As they rounded a sharp turn in the road the boy glanced back. Then he uttered an exclamation and began to laugh.

"What is it?" asked Maude.

"Oh, nothing! only just as I looked around I saw that wretch Wag dodge into the woods a little ways behind us. He's following, and when we get far enough so we can't drive him back you'll see he'll come bounding out in front of us as if his finding us in this part of the country was the most unexpected thing in the world. I know that scamp." And Harry was right, for a mile further on there was a sudden clatter in the bushes by the roadside and Wag tumbled out right before them with an assumed air of mingled astonishment and joy that made the two merry bicyclers scream with laughter.

They pretended to scold and shame him for his conduct, but the wise and irrepressible Wag knew very well that there was forgiveness in their voices, if not in their words, and his tail expressed supreme happiness. Then he dashed on ahead, and presently came tearing back again, only to repeat the performance over and over, with the occasional variation of starting up a bird or a rabbit, at either of which he became quite frantic with excitement as long as he could keep within barking distance of the game.

It was ten o'clock when the brother and sister entered the narrow strip of woods that lay along Randall's run. It had grown quite warm, and after their ride the quiet shade and sparkling water were refreshing. It was a perfect day for sport, and their luck was unusually good. At noontime, when the morning fishing was pretty well over, Harry built a little fire and cooked one or two fish for Wag, who enjoyed them very well without pepper and salt. The brother and sister ate their lunch, too, and threw a crust now and then to Wag, for which he expressed thanks in the usual manner. As the afternoon wore away the fish once more began biting well and the time flew rapidly. It grew warmer, too, and seemed unusually still.

"How very close and hot it is getting!" exclaimed Maude at last, "or is it only because we are so busy? I feel as if I could hardly breathe. And just see Wag! Something must be after him!"

The brother turned and saw the dog bounding wildly toward them from the direction of the road with an expression in his face that was one of alarm. He ran straight to Harry, who had risen from the bank, and seizing his trousers leg, pulled violently in the direction of the wheels.

"What do you want, Wag? What is the matter with you?" asked Harry, laughing. "Oh, you want to go home, do you?" he continued as the dog continued to pull him toward his bicycle. "Well, we're going. Come, Maude, Wag says it's time to go to supper."

The girl rose reluctantly. A fish had been at her bait twice and each time had escaped. Harry started to lift out the string of perch and pickerel which lay near them in the water. At this Wag became frantic. He barked furiously and ran half way to the road and back again, pulling fiercely at their clothes.

"Go with him to the road, Harry," said the girl presently. "Perhaps there's something wrong there."

"Oh, pshaw! It's just his foolishness." But the boy nevertheless followed the dog, who bounded ahead. Maude meanwhile was folding up her rod and preparing to start for home. Suddenly there was a crashing in the brush and Harry came rushing back, his face as white as paper.

"Maude, Maude!" he shouted. "There's a cyclone coming straight in this direction and not more than a mile away. Drop everything and come!"

There was no time for question. The twins seized their wheels and hurried to the road.

Straight across the prairie, at right angles with the road, there was moving toward them a towering black column that rose from the earth to a cloud above that was as black as midnight! Their only hope was to ride out of its path before it reached them. Harry had said "not more than a mile away," but the distance had been probably much greater. Now, however, it was even less than that, and there was a humming sound in the air that was rapidly becoming a mighty and terrifying roar. The air burned like the breath of an oven.

The boy and girl sprang to their wheels without an instant's delay and fled away in the direction of home, which lay across the path of the storm. Wag kept ahead of them for some distance and then abreast, running like mad. Every other second the riders turned their heads toward the approaching tower of darkness, which it seemed they could never pass. It was like racing with the moon that keeps abreast of the flying train. Like it and yet unlike, for the black, whirling death seemed to widen as it approached and night came down on the world. The roar was now so loud as to be almost deafening.

The riders bent forward over their handle-bars and raced as they had never raced before. They were evenly matched, for Maude, though a girl, was a thorough athlete. Wag had gradually dropped behind in this frightful struggle. All at once it grew so black about them that they could not see the road or each other. Then, as if seized by mighty hands, they were lifted from the ground and flung aside like toys. Dust, dirt, leaves and branches showered about them, and they were whirled over and over in helpless confusion. Then suddenly they were left lying, dazed and stunned, in a heap of debris. The roar grew less terrifying and the sky lightened. The cyclone had passed!

Harry was first to recover his voice.

"Maude!" he called, "are you hurt?"

The girl half rose, resting on her hand.

"Oh, Harry, I don't know!" she answered. "I am so whirled and blown to pieces I can't tell."

"What an escape!" said Harry, solemnly, suddenly looking at the tangled and splintered woods. "And see, Maude, there comes Wag!"

Sure enough, from a drift of wreckage a little way behind crawled the noble Wag. He dragged one leg on the ground and seemed in distress, but

A RACE FOR LIFE.

when Harry ran toward him and spoke to him he swung his tail about bravely and uttered a feeble bark.

"Wag, Wag, you dear old fellow, you saved our lives," said the boy, gathering him in his arms. "His leg is broken!" he announced to Maude, who had hurried toward them.

They caressed the poor dog, who, in spite of his suffering, licked their hands and made an effort every other moment to be true to his name. Looking about, presently they found their wheels close together and not greatly injured. Maude rode hers to the next house and came back later with a light wagon, into which were loaded both wheels and Wag. Then the twins climbed in also and drove home through the dusk. The news of a cyclone had preceded them, and they met a number of people hurrying to the scene. Their parents were wild with anxiety until they came marching in, carrying Wag, upon which there was great rejoicing, and for Wag a mighty triumph. Mr. Leslie, who knew something of surgery, set the poor fellow's leg. Then he was given a delicious supper and a luxurious bed in the sitting room.

The next morning brought the news that, so far as known, no lives had been lost in the cyclone, which fortunately had swept over a sparsely-settled strip of country, but everywhere in its track lay fences, timber, orchards and outbuildings in hopeless wreck. Harry and Maude rode over on their wheels, and it was with great difficulty that they could reach the spot where they had fished the day before. Trees were twisted and tangled and the path was lost. When at last they had climbed and crawled to the place they found their string of fish in the water, as lively and fresh as ever, but there was no trace of their rods. The path of the storm was less than half a mile wide, and they had raced on their wheels little more than a quarter. It had taken them perhaps less than a minute to cover that distance, but to both it had seemed an eternity. They could think and talk of nothing but their narrow escape and the intelligence and nobleness of Wag.—N. Y. Herald.

A PROPHETIC NAME.

The Curious Prediction Made in the Naming of Lake Pontchartrain Has Been Fulfilled.

The name of Lake Pontchartrain bears in it a curious prediction, as it were, of what should be witnessed on it at the present day, almost exactly 200 years after Iberville named it, says the New Orleans Picayune. Count Pontchartrain and Count de Maurepas were two ministers of Louis XIV., under whose auspices Iberville and Bienville sailed from La Rochelle, in France, in 1698, to establish the first colony in Louisiana, and Iberville, in honor of these patrons of his enterprise, named Lakes Maurepas and Pontchartrain. Pontchartrain is a combination of three distinct French words, viz: Pont, meaning "bridge," char, meaning "car," and train, meaning "train." The prediction in the name lies in the fact that at present, in a single glance, one may see on Lake Pontchartrain, where the Northeastern railroad crosses it, a "pont" (bridge), a "char" (car), and a "train" (train), thus interpreting the prediction name of Lake Pontchartrain into Lake with a bridge, a car and a train of cars. Equally noteworthy is it that the word Pontchartrain, as here elucidated, contains a very clear prediction of the discovery of steam power, the invention of the steam engine, and the utilization of the locomotive and the steam railroad train as a means of transporting freight and passengers in the day of enlightenment of the nineteenth century. In fact in the single word Pontchartrain, as given by Iberville to the Louisiana interior lake near New Orleans, was involved a prediction, unconsciously proclaimed by Iberville, of "a vision of the future and the world that was to be." The world is crowded with Horatios of the Hamlet variety, whose dim philosophy fails utterly to grasp the innumerable number of things that are in the heavens and upon the earth.

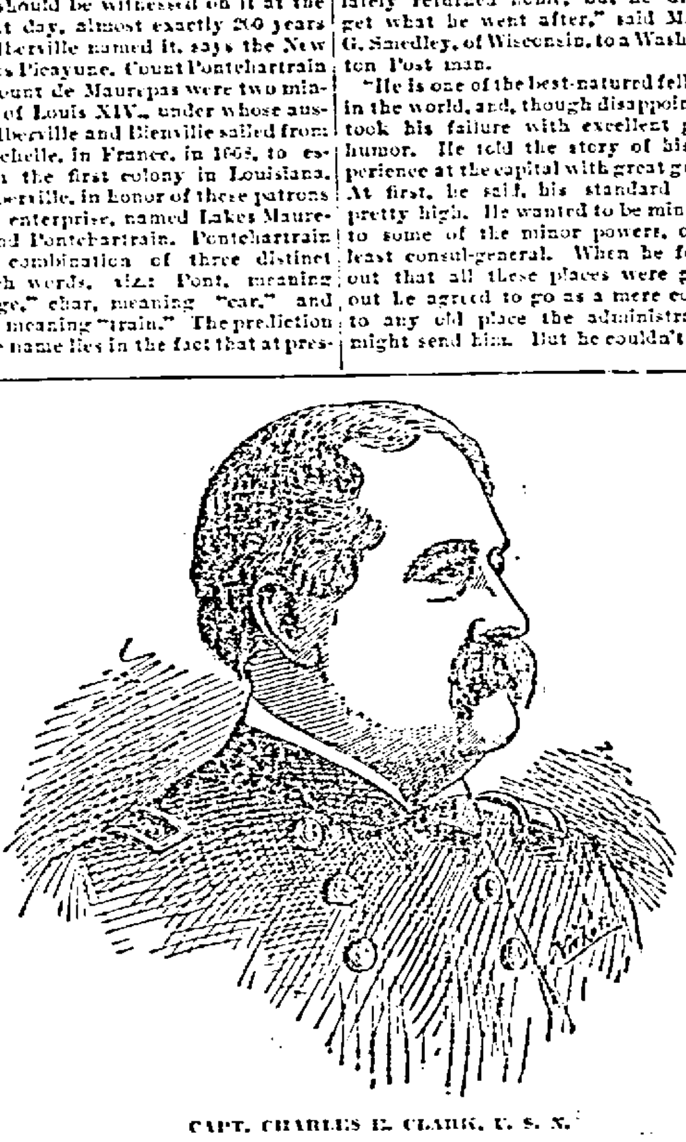
GOT THE GOLDFISH.

An Office Seeker Becomes Convinced That His Mission Was Not a Total Failure.

"A friend of mine who came on to Washington after a pretty high office lately returned home, but he didn't get what he went after," said Mr. J. G. Smedley, of Wisconsin, to a Washington Post man.

"He is one of the best-natured fellows in the world, and, though disappointed, took his failure with excellent good humor. He told the story of his experience at the capital with great gusto. At first, he said, his standard was pretty high. He wanted to be minister to some of the minor powers, or at least consul-general. When he found out that all these places were given out he agreed to go as a mere consul to any old place the administration might send him. But he couldn't land even a $1,200 foreign job, at which he wasn't cast down, for he didn't much want to leave the United States any way.

"Then he thought that a place in some of the departments in Washington might suit, and an active search for something eligible was started. The hunt panned out bad and his backers had to own up that they were unable to do a thing. The jig was up, but at the last moment he remembered that all his life he had wanted some goldfish, so he went to Senator Blank, who had tried to fix him in office, and asked if he'd use his influence to get a few goldfish. This time he struck it right; the senator was three As on the fish question, and my friend came home convinced that his mission here had not been a total failure."

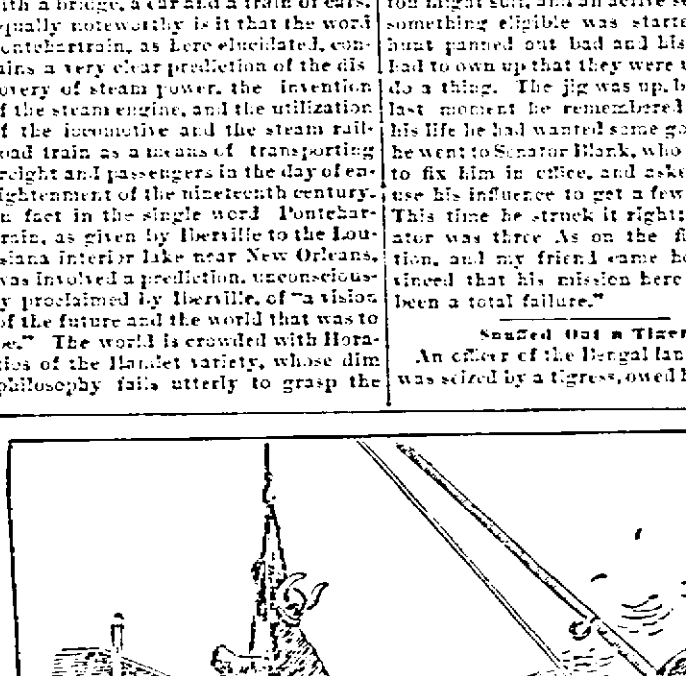


CAPT. CHARLES E. CLARK, U. S. N.

This daring navigator and fighter, who is the captain of the first-class battleship Oregon, brought that ship from San Francisco over 13,000 miles of sea, every inch of which was beset with danger, and has now joined Admiral Sampson's fleet. He is a native of Vermont, 54 years of age, and has seen active service in all parts of the world. For four years he was lighthouse inspector at Chicago.

Snuffed Out a Tiger.

An officer of the Bengal lancers, who was seized by a tigress, owed his escape to a curious accident. The tigress seized him by the breast of his coat and shook him till he become unconscious. On recovering he heard a strange noise at a little distance, as if somebody was sneezing violently. It was the tigress herself. He slowly turned around and gave a furtive glance in that direction. He could hardly believe his eyes. There was the tigress slinking off with her tail very much between her legs and sneezing most violently and making the most piteous grimaces. The truth dawned upon him like a flash of lightning—in the operation of shaking him his snuff-box had flown open from his waistcoat pocket and the tigress had received the contents thereof full in her face.



BEEVES FOR THE BOYS IN BLUE.

The way in which live cattle, brought to Tampa, Fla., on tramp steamers, is taken from them is very interesting. The animals are raised from the lower part of the vessel by heavy ropes fastened to their horns. Then they are attached by these ropes to a swinging arm which hoists them and swings them onto the wharf. This method is less cruel than any other known of hoisting horned cattle.

To Survey the Transvaal.

It is said that President Krueger and his executive have decided to have the entire country of the South African republic surveyed geologically. The work is to be carried out under the supervision of a citizen of the republic, Dr. G. A. Molengraaf, who has been in England lately arranging for the publication of the results of the survey by means of annual reports and occasional separate papers, to be accompanied by maps. A geological survey of this rich mineral country will be of inestimable value.

Pianoforte in History.

The earliest known mention of the pianoforte was in a playbill dated May 16, 1767. The piece announced was "The Beggar's Opera," with Mr. Beard as Capt. Macheath, Mrs. Stephens as Mrs. Peachum, and Mr. Shuter as Peachum. The principal attraction was given thus: "Miss Buckler will sing a song from 'Judith,' accompanied by a new instrument called pianoforte."

Lighthouses.

During the last decade France has constructed 11 lighthouses of enormous illuminating power, the average being equal to that of 5,200,000 candles. England has 86 first-class lighthouses, which average only 20,000 candle power.

Lecture of a Novelist.

A well-known novelist delivered a lecture recently in which he read selections from his own works. His reputation and the society that engaged him brought together an audience composed of the best people of the neighborhood. After the lecture, when people met, it was the proper thing for one to ask the other:

"Were you at the lecture?" And the answer in every case:

"Oh, yes! I was there, but I didn't hear a word. Did you hear the lecture?"

"Well, no! I was there, but I couldn't hear, either."

A friend who met the novelist a few days after his visit to the suburban town asked him what kind of audience he had, and how he liked the town.

"It's a fine place," was the reply, "and I had the most attentive audience that I have ever spoken to. No one made a sound, and I did not have to raise my voice above a whisper."—Philadelphia Press.

Dr. Hayes, of Buffalo, N. Y., who is rapidly becoming known all over the civilized world from his ability to cure Asthma so that the sufferer stays cured, says that his success where others fail is due largely to the fact that he declines to use symptom-drugs, which merely suppress the symptoms and leave the cause of the disease untouched, but employs natural alteratives and tonics, which build up the digestive powers, improve the assimilation of the food, give the patient better blood and more of it, out of which to build up a healthy body; and thus by changing the very type of nutrition and changing the constitution, he removes the cause of the disease and cures to stay cured. This is a very interesting line of thought for those who suffer from Asthma and any who desire to know more about it can get Dr. Hayes' Thesis with Reports of Cases, entitled "Asthma and Hay-Fever Cured to Stay Cured," by sending to Dr. Hayes for it. No charge is made for the book.

Why He Stuck It On.

"It strikes me, Mr. Brief," said Mr. Dogway, "that your charge of $750 for this opinion is pretty steep."

"No doubt," said Mr. Brief. "But you see, Dogway, when you come and ask me for an opinion which violates all my convictions, you've got to pay not only for your law, but for my conscience."—Harper's Bazar.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Not Hereditary.

Gattrocks—They tell me your son is becoming quite a poet. I didn't know the tender passion ran in your family.

Billuns—It don't run in the family. I think John was left that way by the scarlet fever. The doctor says everybody that has it is always affected some way.—Chicago Evening News.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Dangers of Camp.

Amy—Oh, Belle, you don't think poor dear Bob will get shot in Cuba?

Belle—It's hard to say, dear, but he was "half shot" when I saw him at Hempstead.—Brooklyn Life.

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Three Women Relieved of Female Troubles by Mrs. Pinkham.

From Mrs. A. W. Smith, 59 Summer St., Biddeford, Me.:

"For several years I suffered with various diseases peculiar to my sex. Was troubled with a burning sensation across the small of my back, that all-gone feeling, was despondent, fretful and discouraged; the least exertion tired me. I tried several doctors but received little benefit. At last I decided to give your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The effect of the first bottle was magical. Those symptoms of weakness that I was afflicted with, vanished like vapor before the sun. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable remedy. It is truly a boon to woman."

From Mrs. Melissa Phillips, Lexington, Ind., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Before I began taking your medicine I had suffered for two years with that tired feeling, headache, backache, no appetite, and a run-down condition of the system. I could not walk across the room. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work."

From Mrs. Mollie E. Herrel, Powell Station, Tenn.:

"For three years I suffered with such a weakness of the back, I could not perform my household duties. I also had falling of the womb, terrible bearing-down pains and headache. I have taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel like a new woman. I recommend your medicine to every woman I know."

Nervous and Tired

Was Not Able to do Her Work Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I was troubled with headaches, nervousness and that tired feeling. I read in the papers about Hood's Sarsaparilla and began taking it. I am now able to do my work, as Hood's Sarsaparilla has relieved me." Mrs. T. F. Rich, Hampshire, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

An Army and Navy.

Memorandum book is what you have been wanting. The Northern Pacific has it. It contains cut of the Maine, map of Cuba, list of U. S. and Spanish naval vessels, interior drawings of a battle-ship, illustrations of U. S. and Spanish ships, glossary of navy and army words, table of distances, commanders of U. S. ships and army corps, lists of U. S. regiments and their commanders and other information very useful and valuable at this time. The book fits the vest pocket and is up to date. Send Chas. S. Fee, general passenger agent, N. P. Ry., St. Paul, Minn., ten cents and the book is yours.

An Indiana Purist.

One of the New Proprietors—Shall we put out a sign: 'This place has changed hands?'

The Other New Proprietor—No. It hasn't changed hands. We have all the old help, haven't we? Hang out a sign that it has changed heads.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Pioneer Limited

Is the name of the only perfect train in the world, now running every night between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Chicago, via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway—the pioneer road of the West in adopting all improved facilities for the safety and enjoyment of passengers. An illustrated pamphlet, showing views of beautiful scenery along the route of the Pioneer Limited, will be sent free to any person upon receipt of two-cent postage stamp. Address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

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LABOR.

Now the rosy hours of morning
 Wake thee from the night's repose;
Fresh, with vigor crowned, uprising,
 Labor till the day shall close.
Not with idle thoughts bemusing;
 Up, be noble, and be true.
In life's field of ceaseless labor
 Something waits for thee to do.

Every hour and every minute
 Brings its store of toil and care.
Up, arise! and do thy duty;
 Act thy part and claim thy share.
Leave not till to-morrow's dawning
 What to-day might well be done,
For the golden morrow coming
 May perchance thy life outrun.

Let the morning sunbeams find thee
 Working out some noble plan.
Up, and bear thy standard bravely,
 And in earnest play the man.
Toil with pleasure, cease not doing;
 Toil and care will soon be past.
Labor now, while thou hast power;
 Rest comes sure and sweet at last.
—J. H. A. Hicks, in Golden Days.

DAVE'S TRIUMPH.

SPRAWLING down one hill and half way up another was a little village. At the corner of its main street stood the White Lion inn. The sun poured yellow light through the bar windows on to the sanded floor and on the figures of two men who sat talking at a table.

"I tell you he's sweet on my cousin, Phoebe, hang him!" exclaimed the younger man, bringing his fist down on the table.

"And what's that got to say to it?" replied the other, in a slow, heavy voice. "Josh Tuckett 'ull never see no darter o' his married to a drunkard."

"Dave ain't no drunkard. He takes his glass and goes out. Dang him, I wish he wor."

The elder man leaned forward and caught hold of the button of his companion's coat.

"Answer me this, Tummas Rod," he said. "Didn't his father die o' drink?"

"Ay, sure."

"And his grandfather afore him?"

"Ay, certain."

"Bain't his three brothers lyin' in the churchyard at this very minet, reg'lar soaking the place wi' spirits? The grass niver growed casual over their graves the same as it did over t'other folks."

"What's that got to do wi' Dave?"

"Why, begore, he'll come to the like sooner or later, mark my words if he don't. He's a drunkard now—at heart. Scores o' times I've reckoned to hear his throat split and crack when the drink drizzles down it."

A heavy flush rose to Rod's face. "And may it; the sooner the better," he said.

"You and he wor thick enuff as boys," replied the old man, rising and regarding him curiously.

Rod turned away and went back to the bar. "Didn't I tell 'ee that he be sweet on my cousin and her on him?" he answered, in a sullen voice.

There was a sound of footsteps, and Dave entered, the old man taking his departure at the same time. Rod glanced with quick scrutiny at the newcomer's gaunt but boyish face, as, dropping his bag of tools, he flung sixpence on the counter.

"A half-and-half, Tom," he said. "My throat ba reglar dring'd (squeezed up) with thirst."

The flush on Rod's face receded, leaving it ashen gray. He filled a small glass to the brim with spirits and pushed it across the bar. Dave swallowed the contents at a gulp and stood fingering the glass nervously.

"Take another nip," said Rod.

"Naw, wan be anuff, thank 'ee."

Dave's thin white face reddened. "I dursn't," he said, turning away and picking up his bag of tools.

The innkeeper burst into a rough laugh. "You puts me in mind of a maid before her first kiss, terrible afraid, but wonderful willing," he replied. "Come," he urged, unsteadily, "drink me success to something I've set my mind on."

There was silence a moment.

"Ba it summat pertikler speshil?" Dave asked, at length.

"I told 'ee I'd set my mind on it."

"Drink ba kindidling tempstone," Dave muttered, half to himself, as he watched Rod fill two glasses with spirits. "Wull," he added, gulping down the spirits with feverish impatience, "may 'ee git what 'ee want and more."

Rod looked at him a moment, his lips twitching. "To the damnation of Dave Vlint, body and soul!" he exclaimed, and, draining the glass, flung it across the bar at the wall opposite. For a moment the two men regarded each other in silence; then Dave turned on his heel, halted a moment at the door and glanced back. "Did 'ee mean they wuds?" he said.

"Twor nort but a bit o' fun," Rod answered, forcing a laugh.

"Ther ain't nort speshil vanty sheeny (showy) in sich jokes," replied Dave, and going out he left Rod alone. He made his way through the street and up the hill behind the village, where the pine trees stood massing the blue sky like heavy blue-green clouds. Leaving the road, he entred the woods by a footpath. It was autumn; the ground was strewn with cones; overhead the wind soughed with the sound of the sea. Standing beside a broken stile was a girl; her chestnut hair, escaping from the kerchief that bound it, rippled and curled about her neck and forehead. Dave started when he saw her, and advanced more slowly. She came toward him, and they stood together; she was not tall; about as high as his heart.

"Wat's come to 'ee, Dave?" she exclaimed, in a soft, guttural voice; "it's dree weeks since you've been a-nigh me."

He was silent, averting his eyes as if he were afraid to look into hers.

"You made me love 'ee, you made me love 'ee," she burst out, her voice trembling, "and now—"

"Phoebe, lass, 'tis better that I bide away."

"You sh'd 'ave thort o' that afore," she said, bitterly.

"Aye, sartin I shud."

She caught hold of the two lapels of his coat. "Dave, Dave," she cried, "you don't love me arter all, and you swore me true down by the wishing well."

"I didn't love 'ee then the same as I do now by a deal," he answered, taking her hands in his.

"Oh, lad, I can't fathom 'ee," she said, with a sob.

"Sweetheart, 'tis the drink I'm afeard of; 'twull have me wan day like did my vather and brothers afore me."

"But I bain't afeard."

"I might be cruel hard on 'ee, lass," he said, pressing her hands tight against his broad chest. "A man can't answer for hissulf when the drink's upon him."

Her dark gray eyes filled with tears. "But I bain't afeard, Dave," she reiterated. "I bain't afeard."

He looked at her with great tenderness. "I dursn't, dear heart; I dursn't," he said, and his voice shook.

"Ther wud ba the times atween whiles," she urged.

Turning from her he caught hold of a tree bough and steadied himself. "Lass, lass, don't put me in mind o' 'em."

"You ain't lovin' me the same as you did, or 'ee wudn't need no minding," she exclaimed, brokenly. "And I ain't fallen off in looks." She came around the tree, stood in front of him, and, unbinding her kerchief, shook her thick chestnut hair about her shoulders. "See, Dave," she continued, "'tis vine and long for all it loses in the curl, and my voot, too, Dave"—she kicked off her shoe—"'tis wonderful arched, and a deal smaller than the young ladies' up to the great house. My arms, Dave"—she slipped back her sleeve—"they might be a chile's, they're that bedimpled."

Stopping abruptly, she burst into tears. "Oh, lad, lad," she sobbed, "you bain't looking, you bain't looking."

He let go the branch of the tree, took her in his arms and drew her close up against his breast. He put back her head with gentle force and kissed her mouth and eyes, her throat and bosom. As they stood, molten in one mold, there came down the wind the sound of children's laughter; hearing it, the man and woman fell trembling, then apart.

They stood staring at each other like two people guilty of a crime.

"There ba them that might ba born arter us," he said, hoarsely.

She watched the sudden hardening of his mouth. "Must us mind on 'em?" she pleaded; "must us mind on 'em?"

"I cud niver fo'ce no chile o' ours to bear wat I've been fo'ced to bear," he answered; "'twad ba devil's wark—I cu'ln't do it."

Her face grew white and hopeless. "I can't feel for the childer; I ain't no mother yet," she said, brokenly.

Desire shook him; he looked at her slight form that seemed to tremble into womanhood before his eyes, then, with an abrupt cry, he turned and left her.

She flung herself down and wept—through the trees her wailing followed him, yet his heart cried out so loudly that he knew not if the wailing came from her lips or his own. Long he wandered in the wood, but when night fell returned again to his cottage. Pushing open the door, the moonlight streaming in after him, he entered the small kitchen. On the table, the cork withdrawn, was a bottle of spirits—the air reeked with the smell of it. He did not know whose hand had placed the bottle there, but his harsh thirst demanded slaking, and forced him forward. Clutching at his throat, striving to tear the thirst from it, he advanced, the bottle glistening in the moonlight, looking as if it were alive. He cast an agonizing glance round the walls, seeking help from the familiar things, and his eyes fell on his gun. A sob of relief broke from him; he took down the gun, loaded it hurriedly, the smell of the spirits dripping onto his lips, he licking it down. He snatched the bottle from the table, shouldered his gun, and went out—up through the woods, past the broken stile, where the coarse grass lay pressed close to the earth, and Phoebe had flung herself down and wept. With averted face he passed the spot, and entered deep into the heart of the wood. At last he stopped; about him the trees grew close and thick; no eye but God's could see his shame. He leaned his gun up against a branch; the moonlight edged itself between the trees, and he held the bottle up.

"So yer have got the best o' me at last," he said; "yer have got the best o' me at last."

The bottle glistened; he brought it nearer his lips, his thirst pressed for quenching, the thirst that he would slake before he shot himself.

"Yer smiling devil," he burst out, with sudden fierceness, "yer reckon to catch me, do 'ee. No, yer don't; I'll die wi'out tasting 'ee," and he dashed the bottle into fragments at his feet. A moment later he had flung himself upon the ground, striving to lick the spirits with his tongue.

"Dog that I ba, dog that I ba," he sobbed. "No better than a dog—no better than a dog."

Sick with shame and horror, he regained his feet; he took a piece of cord from his pocket, made a loop in it, attaching one end to the trigger of the gun. He pressed the co'd steel barrel up against his hot beating heart, and placed his foot in the loop. "A dog's death for a dog," he muttered.

The moonlight shone on him, on the gun, and on the broken bottle at his feet; the glistening glass attracted him and he stared at it, fresh thoughts crowding his brain. A tremor ran through him; raising his eyes, he fixed them on the moonlit heavens and gray windspun clouds. "Ther ba summat in me a'zide the dog," he said, slowly. "Ay, begore, I'll bite game, I'll zee it droo," and drawing himself together, he turned his face once more on life.—Zack, in Blackwood's Magazine.

Churches in Greater New York.

Greater New York has 1,100 churches within its limits and over 150,000 dwelling-houses.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Always give the devil his due—but it's better to keep out of his debt.—Chicago Daily News.

Two Sides.—"Yes, sir, Shallup is not only a newspaper man, but a gentleman." "He must lead a double life."—Life.

John—"They talk of men growing gray in the service of a single family." James—"I would dye first."—Boston Transcript.

Seasoned.—"They tell me he has had 16 desperate love affairs, and look how fat he is." "Yes. He is an immune."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Ah," said the old veteran, as Uncle Sam's latest auxiliary cruiser steamed into port, "now comes the tug of war!"—Philadelphia North American.

Destroyers.—"Our cooking club has volunteered to go with the army." "Well, I'd be ashamed to boast so openly of my sympathy with Spain."—Chicago Record.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is mighty proud ob dah ancestors. But ef de ole folks wus alive I has my doubts 'bout whethuh de feelin' would be reciprocated."—Washington Star.

Dixon—"Why is it that it is usually unmarried women who write articles on 'How to Manage a Husband?'" Hixon—"Oh! you don't suppose a married woman is going to give her little plan away, do you?"—Tit-Bits.

Sunday School Teacher—"This morning I saw a number of little boys watching a baseball game through holes in a fence—I hope I did not see you there, Johnny?" Johnny—"No, ma'am, you didn't see me; I was inside."—Truth.

SHIPS' RANGE OF ACTION.

The Naval Engagement of the Present Largely a Matter of Maneuvering.

"The pictures in some of the burnt-orange newspapers of battleships in action are about as funny as the Japanese idea of prospective," said a naval officer to a Star man. "These pictures represent the opposing ships blazing away at each other with 13-inch rifles at a range of about 100 feet, and the artists certainly work up the thing to make it look terrific enough, in all conscience. It's a wonder to me they don't represent the crews of the opposing ships in the act of using grappling irons, as they did in engagements at close quarters in the days of the old 76-gun frigates. As a matter of fact, if either battleship in an engagement between vessels of to-day got within such a range of another, or anything like it, it would simply be a matter of the first shot. One big shell delivered at such a range would leave only the debris of the struck ship floating on the surface of the water. Modern ships of war are not devised to get within any such range of each other in action. The nearest that any of the opposing ships in the great naval battle on the Yalu got to each other was a trifle under two miles, and what one battleship can do to another at that range is something beyond calculation. The naval engagement of this era is very largely a matter of maneuvering—of presenting the smallest possible target to the guns of the enemy's ships, and of forcing the enemy to present their biggest hull to the range-finders. When the commander of a ship in the coming engagements can contrive to get in his work on the enemy's vessels while only pointing with his nose in their direction—leaving them practically only a razor's edge target—he is liable to eat them up. But while there is still a drill in the United States navy called 'repelling boarders,' the drill is only retained in the manual for the sake of exercising the men, and the only boarding that will be done in the coming fights will be done by prize crews, taking possession of beaten ships, after the latter have struck their colors."—Washington Star.

Filled Potato Balls.

Take one nice round steak, add a piece of ham and fat, one large onion, a little garlic, a pinch of thyme and marjoram, a little black pepper, one good-sized green pepper; take seeds out; add salt to suit the taste, as some ham is very salty; now put all through a sausage machine; put a pan on a good fire and put same in and constantly stir until well done; remove from fire to cool; now take ten or twelve potatoes, peel and grate raw; have a good piece of cheesecloth ready and put your grated potatoes in and squeeze quite dry; season with a little salt; now take a small portion of potatoes and spread out on your hand as much as your hand will hold and put in a large spoonful of the meat and form into a ball; work until you have potatoes all around the meat and so make all; now have ready a large pot of boiling water and put the balls in, and as soon as they come to the top leave a little while longer, when they are ready to serve.—Philadelphia Press.

Only Way to Get Married.

There is a virtue in the ipsissima verba prescribed for ceremonials which some people can never be got to understand, and at Peterborough this denseness led to the postponement of a wedding. In the church were duly assembled the guests, the officiating clergyman, and the bride and bridegroom. The service commenced, and went smoothly till the priest asked the question: "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" "Yes," said the prospective husband, who evidently did not go in for archaisms. It was explained to him that "I will" was the regulation reply. Whereupon the bridegroom began to argue about it, insisting that "Yes" was quite sufficient for the purpose, and that as he meant to do his duty by the girl, the exact form of assent could not matter. At last his attitude became so aggressively positive that the parson shut his book and refused to continue the service, and the couple had to leave the church unwed.—London News.

HIS TERRIBLE SUSPICION.

It Spreads a Thick Smear of Opaque Gloom Over His Correct Young Life.

Reginald Ashcroft was the son of rich but refined parents, and yet he was not happy.

There was a pained expression upon his handsome countenance, and ever and anon he walked to the window and looked out over the beautiful prospect that stretched away toward Wilton manor.

At last he mounted his favorite cob, which had for two hours been hitched in front of the stately old mansion, and dashed down the broad highway.

Upon reaching Wilton manor the young man dismounted and rushed in.

Geraldine Huddlethwaite, who had seen his coming, met him at the door.

There was a fond clasping of hands, a long, long look that was more eloquent than words could have been, and then the handsome pair entered the drawing room.

"Something troubles you, Reginald," the beautiful girl said at last. "Ah, do not try to keep it from me. My love tells me that you are in trouble. Tell me all, sweetheart, and let me share your burden."

"Dearest little one," he answered, as her fair head was pressed against his breast, "I suppose I have done wrong to come here and cast my gloom over you. But I knew you would worry if I stayed away. Forget that I am not myself to-day. I am unwilling that you should suffer simply because I must."

"Reginald," she cried, drawing away, "you do not love me as you should or you would not have said those words."

"There, there, darling," he replied, drawing her to him again. "I will tell you all. I will be frank with you."

Then he sighed, and after a brief silence resumed:

"You know I am to take part in the match game of golf to-morrow."

"Yes, yes," she answered, and a startled look came into her eyes.

"Well," he went on, "I am almost sure that I am to be made the victim of a conspiracy—that somebody has been tampering with my sticks. I examined them this morning, and one of them looked as if it had been sandpapered. I am almost sure, too, that it weighs at least half an ounce less than it did before!"

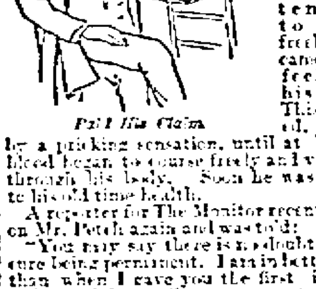
Geraldine Huddlethwaite was so badly shocked that she could only stare at him, and they both sat there in dumb silence.—Cleveland Leader.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

The following case was printed originally in The Monitor, a newspaper published at Meaford, Ontario. Doubts were raised as to its truthfulness, consequently a close watch was kept on the case for two years and the original statement has now been completely verified.

Mr. Petch had been a hopeless paralytic for five years. His case has had wide attention. He was confined to his bed, was bloated almost beyond recognition, and could not take solid food. Doctors called the disease spinal sclerosis, and all said he could not live. The Canadian Mutual Life Association, after a thorough examination, paid him his total disability claim of $1,600, regarding him as forever incurable.

For three years he lingered in this condition. After taking some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People there was a slight change, a tendency to sweat freely. Next came a little feeling in his limbs. This extended, followed by a pricking sensation, until at last the blood began to course freely and vigorously through his body. Soon he was restored to his old time health.



Paid His Claim.

A reporter for The Monitor recently called on Mr. Petch again and was told:

"You may say there is no doubt as to my cure being permanent. I am in better health than when I gave you the first interview and certainly attribute my cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"To these pills I owe my release from the living death, and I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

Such is the history of one of the most remarkable cases in modern times. In the face of such testimony, can anyone say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not entitled to the careful consideration of every sufferer—man, woman or child? Is not the case, in truth, a miracle of modern medicine?

These pills are sold by all druggists and are considered by them to be one of the most valuable remedial agents known to science.

You Know What Is to Follow.

"What I am about to say is for your good," is always the preface for the meanest things our friends can possibly retail into our unwilling ears.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

The six hundred pound lady in the museum draws a pretty fat salary.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

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Public Clocks.

Few great cities of America are adequately provided with public clocks of such a size and so prominent location as to indicate the time over wide metropolitan districts. But it is high time to check kidney and bladder complaint manifested to the sufferer by inactivity of the organs affected. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters remedies this as it does dyspepsia, rheumatism, constipation, biliousness and nervousness.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Whenever there is more than one way of doing a thing, the other fellow invariably does the wrong way.—Chicago Daily News.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Your Liver

needs coaxing, not crowding. Dr. Ayer's Pills stand without a rival as a reliable medicine for liver complaint. They cure constipation, and they cure its consequences, piles, biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, nausea, coated tongue, foul breath, bad taste, palpitation, nervousness, irritability, and many other maladies that have their root in constipation. They are a specific for all diseases of the stomach and bowels, and keep the body in a condition of sound health.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—JAMES QUINN, 90 Middle Street, Hartford, Conn.

Take Ayer's Pills

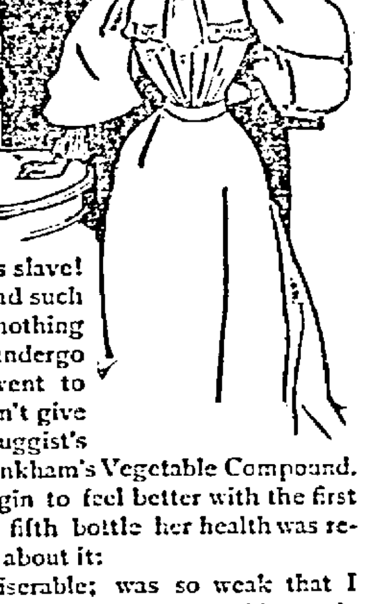
BEWARE OF MORPHINE.

Mrs. Pinkham's Urgent Appeal to Suffering Women.

She Asks Them to Seek Permanent Cures and Not Mere Temporary Relief From Pain.

Special forms of suffering lead many a woman to acquire the morphine habit.

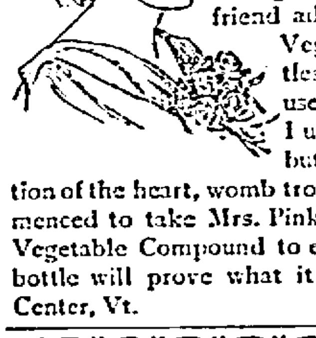
One of these forms of suffering is a dull, persistent pain in the side, accompanied by heat and throbbing. There is disinclination to work, because work only increases the pain.



This is only one symptom of a chain of troubles; she has others she cannot bear to confide to her physician, for fear of an examination, the terror of all sensitive, modest women.

The physician, meantime, knows her condition, but cannot combat her shrinking terror. He yields to her supplication for something to relieve the pain. He gives her a few morphine tablets, with very grave caution as to their use. Foolish woman! She thinks morphine will help her right along; she becomes its slave!

A wise and a generous physician had such a case; he told his patient he could do nothing for her, as she was too nervous to undergo an examination. In despair, she went to visit a friend. She said to her, "Don't give yourself up; just go to the nearest druggist's and buy a bottle of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will build you up. You will begin to feel better with the first bottle." She did so, and after the fifth bottle her health was re-established. Here is her own letter about it:



"I was very miserable; was so weak that I could hardly get around the house, could not do any work without feeling tired out. My monthly periods had stopped and I was so tired and nervous all of the time. I was troubled very much with falling of the womb and bearing-down pains. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; I have taken five bottles, and think it is the best medicine I ever used. Now I can work, and feel like myself. I used to be troubled greatly with my head, but I have had no bad headaches or palpitation of the heart, womb trouble or bearing-down pains, since I commenced to take Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman. The use of one bottle will prove what it can do."—MRS. LUCY PEASLEY, Derby, Center, Vt.

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Alone never makes an article cheap.
Trustworthy quality is equally necessary.
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We do not handle the shoddy goods on which it is easy to name low prices—on paper. Consider quality and you will find our shoe prices lower than anybody's.

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It is our better values which win Hosiery business for us. The only way you can feel certain of your values is to buy your Hosiery of us.

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We want you to buy your next Hat of us. The result will show whether or not we are entitled to your patronage.

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Gents' Furnishings. When you have shopped all over the city, seen everybody's line, then come here and find the freshest, newest line at prices which mean a saving to you on every article.

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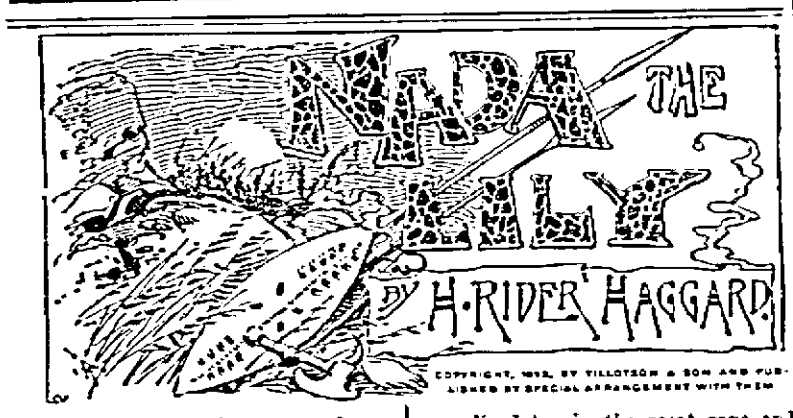

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So on the morrow they went and traveled fast, and after awhile entered the territory of the Halakazi. At dawn Umslopogaas looked out over the wide plains beyond and Galazi showed him a long, low hill, two hours' march away.

"There, my brother," he said, "is the head kraal of the Halakazi, where I was born, and in that hill is the great cave."

Then they went on, and before the sun was high they came to the crest of a rise and heard the sound of horns on the farther side of the rise. They stood upon the rise and looked, and lo! yet far off and running toward them, was the whole impi of the Halakazi, and it was a great impi.

Then Umslopogaas and Galazi made ready for the battle. They posted all the young men in the broken ground above the bottom of the slope, for these could best be spared to the spear, and Galazi the Wolf took command of them; but the veterans stall upon the hillside, and with them Umslopogaas.

Now the Halakazi came on, and there were four [illegible] plain was black [illegible] was rent with their [illegible] lightnings flashed their spears. On the farther side of the slope they halted and sent a herald forward to demand what the People of the Ax would have of them. The Slaughterer answered that they would have three things: First, the head of their chief, whose place Galazi should fill henceforth; second, that fair maid whom men named the Lily; third, a thousand head of cattle. If these things were granted then he would spare them, the Halakazi; if not, he would stamp them flat and take all.

So the herald returned, and when he reached the ranks of the Halakazi he called aloud his answer. Then a great roar of laughter went up from the Halakazi—a roar that shook the earth. The brow of Umslopogaas the Slaughterer burned red beneath the black when he heard it, and he shook Groanmaker toward their lost.

"Ye shall sing another song before this sun is set," he cried, and strode along the ranks speaking to this man and that by name, and lifting up their hearts with great words.

Now the Halakazi raised a shout and charged.

It was soon done when once it was begun. Some were fled and some were dead, and this was the end of that fight. No, no; not of all the fight. The Halakazi were worsted in the field, but many lived to win the great cave, and there must the work be finished. Thither then went the Slaughterer presently with such of his impi as was left to him. Alas! many were slain. But how could they have died better than in that fight? Also those that were left were as good as all, for now they knew that they should not be overcome easily while Ax and Club still led the way.

Now they stood before a hill measuring perchance three thousand paces round its base. It was of no great height and yet unclimbable, for after a man had gone up a little way the sides of it were sheer, offering no foothold to the rock rabbits and lizards. No one was to be seen without this hill, nor in the great kraal of the Halakazi that lay to the east of it, and yet the ground about this was trampled with the hoofs of oxen and the feet of men, and from within the mountain came the sound of lowing cattle.

"Here is the nest of the Halakazi," quoth Galazi the Wolf.

"Here is the nest indeed," said Umslopogaas, "but how shall we come at the eggs to suck them? There are no branches to this tree."

"But there is a hole in the trunk," answered the Wolf.

Now he led them a little way till they came to a place where the soil was trampled at the entrance to a cattle kraal, and they saw that there was a low cave that led into the cliff like an archway such as you white men build. But this archway was filled up with great blocks of stone placed upon each other in such fashion that it might not be forced from without. After the cattle were driven in it had been filled up.

"Not here may we enter," said Galazi; "follow me."

So they followed him and came to the north side of the mountain, and there, two spear casts away, a soldier was standing. But when he saw them he vanished of a sudden.

"There is the place," said Galazi, "and the fox has gone to earth in it."

Now they ran to the spot and saw a little hole in the rock scarcely bigger than an ant bear's burrow, and through the hole came sounds and some light.

"Now where is the hyena who will try a new burrow?" cried Umslopogaas. "A hundred head of cattle to the man who wins through and clears the way."

Then two young men sprang forward who were flushed with victory and desired nothing more than to make a great name and win cattle, crying:

"Here are hyenas, Bulalio."

"To earth, then," said Umslopogaas, "and let him who wins through hold the path awhile till others follow."

The two young men sprang at the hole, and he who reached it first went down upon his hands and knees and crawled in, lying on his shield and holding his spear before him. For a little while the light in the hole vanished, and they heard the sound of his crawling. Then the noise of blows, and once more light crept through the hole. The man was dead.

Then Umslopogaas crept into the hole, taking no shield, but holding Groanmaker before him, and at his heels crept Galazi. When he had gone the length of six spears he stretched out his hand and, as he trusted to do, he found the feet of that man who had gone before and died in the place. Then Umslopogaas the wary did this: He put his head beneath the dead man's legs and thrust himself onward till all the man was on his back, and there he held him with one hand, griping his two wrists in his hand. Then he crawled forward a little space and saw that he was coming to the inner mouth of the burrow, but that the shadow was deep there because of a great mass of rock which lay before the burrow, shutting out the light. "This is well for me," thought Umslopogaas, "for now they will not know the dead from the living. I may yet look upon the sun again." Now he heard the Halakazi soldiers talking without.

"The Zulu rats love not this run," said one; "they fear the rat catcher's stick. This is good sport," and a man laughed.

Then Umslopogaas pushed himself forward as swiftly as he might, holding the dead man on his back, and suddenly came out of the hole into the open place in the dark shadow of the great rock.

"By the Lily!" cried a soldier, "here's another! Take that, Zulu rat!" and he smote the dead man heavily with a kerrie. "And that!" cried another, driving his spear through him so that it pricked Umslopogaas beneath. "And that! and that! and that!" said others, as they smote and stabbed.

Now Umslopogaas groaned heavily in the deep shadow and lay still. "No need to waste more blows," said the man who had struck first. "This one will never go back to Zululand, and I am thinking that few will care to follow him. Let us make an end; run some of you and find stones to stop the burrow, for now the sport is done."

He turned as he spake and so did the others, and this was what the Slaughterer sought. With a swift movement he freed himself from the dead man and sprang to his feet. They heard the sound and turned again, but as they turned Groanmaker peeled softly and that man who had sworn by the Lily was no more a man. Then Umslopogaas bounded forward—on to the great rock he bounded—and stood there like a buck against the sky.

"Not so easily is a Zulu rat slain. O ye weasels!" he cried, as they came at him from all sides at once with a roar. He smote to the right and the left. Now foes were all around, leaping up at the Slaughterer; everywhere shone spears, thrusting at him from this side and from that. Those in front and to the side Groanmaker served to stay, but one wounded Umslopogaas in the neck and another was lifted to pierce his back when the strength of its owner was bowed to the dust.

For now the Wolf was through the hole and the Watcher grew very busy—so busy was he that soon the back of the Slaughterer had nothing more to fear. Bravely the pair fought, and presently one by one the plumed heads of the People of the Ax showed through the hole, and arms strong to fight mingled in the fray. Swift they came; now there were ten of them, now there were twenty, and now the Halakazi broke and fled. Then the rest came through in peace.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE FINDING OF NADA.

The dress was the dress of a man, but this was no man's form.

Umslopogaas marshaled his companies. "Little light is left," he said, "but it must serve us to start these conies from their burrows. Come, my brother Galazi, you know where the conies hide; then take my place and lead us."

So Galazi led the impi. Turning a corner of the glen he came with them to a great open space that had a fountain in the midst of it, and this place was full of thousands of cattle. Then he turned again to the left and brought them to the inner side of the mountain where the cliff hung over, and here was the mouth of a great cave. Now the cave was dark, but by the door of the cave was stacked a pile of resinous wood to serve as torches.

"Here is that which shall give us light," said Galazi, and one man of every two took a torch and lighted it at a fire that burned near the mouth of the cave. Then they rushed in, waving the flaring torches and assegais aloft. Here for the last time the Halakazi stood against them, and the torches floated up and down upon the wave of war. But they did not stand for very long. The People of the Ax drove them out into the open and finished them by starlight among the cattle.

In one corner of the cave Umslopogaas saw a knot of men clustered around something as though to guard it. He rushed at the men and with him went Galazi and others. Very soon most of them had spoken their last, for Groanmaker clave through them as an assegai cleaves the air, and there were others to deal with these he left. But when Umslopogaas was through by the light of his torch he saw a man, tall and slender, who leaned against the wall of the cave and held a shield before his face.

"You are a coward!" he cried, and smote with Groanmaker. The great ax pierced the hide, but missing the head behind rang loud against the rock, and as it rang a sweet voice said:

"Ah! my brother, slay me not. Wherefore are you angry with me?"

Now the shield had come away from the holder's hands upon the blade of the ax, and there was something in the notes of the voice that caused Umslopogaas to smile no more. It was as though a memory of childhood had come to him in a dream. His torch was burning low, but he thrust it forward to look on him who crouched against the rock. The dress was the dress of a man, but this was no man's form. Nay, rather that of a woman lovely to look on and well nigh white in color. She dropped her hands from before her face, and now he saw her well. He saw eyes that shone as stars, hair that curled and fell upon the shoulders, and such beauty as was not known among our people. And as the voice had spoken to him of something that was lost, so did the eyes seem to shine across the blackness of many years and the beauty to bring back he knew not what.

He looked on her in all her beauty and she looked on him in his fierceness and his might, red with war and wounds. They both looked, while the torchlight flared on them, on the walls of the cave and the broad blade of the Groanmaker, and from around rose the sounds of the slaying.

"How are you named who are so fair to see?" he asked at length.

"I am named the Lily now. Once I had another name. Nada, daughter of Umbova, I was once, but name and all else are dead and I go to join them. Slay me and make an end. I will shut my eyes that I may not see the great ax flash."

Now Umslopogaas gazed upon her again and Groanmaker fell from his hand.

"Look on me, Nada, daughter of Umbova," he said in a low voice, "look on me and say who am I."

She looked once again, and yet again. Now her face was thrust forward as one who gazes over the edge of the world. It grew fixed and strange. "By my heart!" she said; "by my heart thou art Umslopogaas my brother who is dead, and whom dead as living I have loved ever and alone."

Then the torch flared out, but Umslopogaas took her in the darkness and pressed her to him and kissed her, the sister whom he had found after many years, and she kissed him.

"You kiss me now," she said, "yet not long ago that great ax shore my locks, missing me by but a finger's breadth, and still the sound of slaughter rings in my ears. Ah! a boon of you, my brother, a boon! Let there be no more death since we are met once more. The people of the Halakazi are conquered, and it is their just doom, for thus, in this same way, they slew those with whom I lived aforetime. Yet they have treated me well, not forcing me into wedlock and withholding me from Dingaan. So spare them, my brother, if you may."

Then Umslopogaas lifted up his voice, commanding that the killing should cease, and sent messengers running swiftly, with these words: "This is the command of Bulalio, that he who lifts hand against one more of the people of the Halakazi shall himself know the assegai."

Now, when the soldiers had eaten abundantly of the store of the Halakazi, and guards had been set to ward the cattle and watch against surprise, Umslopogaas spoke long with Nada the Lily, taking her apart, and told her all his story. She told him also all that tale you know, my father, of how she had lived with the little people that were subject to the Halakazi, she and her mother, Macropha, and how the fame of her beauty had spread about the land. Then she told him of how the Halakazi had claimed her, and of how in the end they had taken her by force of arms, slaying all the people of the kraal, and among them her own mother. Thereafter she had dwelt among the Halakazi, who named her anew, calling her the Lily, and they had done well by her, giving her reverence because of her sweetness and beauty, and forcing her into marriage with no man.

"And wherefore would you not wed a man, Nada, my sister," asked Umslopogaas, "you who are far past the age of marriage?"

"Nay, I know not," she answered, hanging her head, "but I have no heart that way. I seek this only—to be left alone."

Now Umslopogaas thought awhile and spoke: "Do you not know, then, Nada, why it is that I have made this war, and why the people of the Halakazi are dead and scattered, and their cattle the prize of my arm? I will tell you. I am come hither to win you, whom I know only by report as the Lily maid, the fairest of women, to be a wife to Dingaan. Therefore did I undertake this enterprise, to win you and make my peace with Dingaan.

Now, when she heard these words, Nada the Lily trembled and wept, and sinking to the earth she clasped the knees of Umslopogaas in supplication. "Oh, do not this cruel thing by me, your sister," she prayed; "take rather that great ax and make an end of me and of the beauty which has wrought so much woe, and most of all to me, who wear it. Would that I had not moved my head behind the shield, but had suffered the ax to fall upon it. For this end I was dressed as a man—that I might meet the fate of a man. Ah! a curse be on my woman's weakness that snatched me from death to give me up to shame!"

Thus she prayed him in her low, sweet voice, and his heart was shaken in him, though he had it not in mind to give Nada to Dingaan as Baleka was given to Chaka, perchance in the end to meet the fate of Baleka.

"There are many, Nada," he said, "who would think it no ill thing that they should be given as a wife to the first of chiefs."

"Then I am not of their number," she answered. "Nay, I will die first—by my own hand if need be."

Now Umslopogaas wondered how it came about that Nada looked on marriage thus, but he did not speak of the matter. He said only: "Tell me, then, Nada, how I can deliver myself of this charge. I must go to Dingaan, as I promised our father, Umbova, and what shall I say to Dingaan when he asks for the Lily; what shall I say to save myself alive from the wrath of Dingaan?"

Then Nada thought, and answered: "You shall say this, my brother. You shall say that the Lily, being clothed in the war dress of a warrior, was slain by chance in the fray. See, now, none of your people know that you have found me—they are thinking of other things than maids in the hour of their victory. This then is my plan: We will search now by the starlight till we find the body of a fair maid, for doubtless some were slain by hazard in the fight, and on her we will set a warrior's dress and lay by her the corpse of one of your own men. Tomorrow, at the light, you shall take the captains of your soldiers, and having laid the body of the girl in the dark of the cave you shall show it to them hurriedly and tell them that this was the Lily, slain by one of your own people, whom in your wrath you slew also. They will look little on so common a sight, and if by hazard they see the maid and think her not so very fair, they will deem that it is death which has robbed her of her comeliness. So shall the tale which you must tell to Dingaan be built up firmly, and Dingaan shall hold it for a true tale."

"And how shall this be, Nada," asked Umslopogaas, "how shall this be when men see you among the captives and know you by your beauty? Are there, then, two such Lilies in the land?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Late Things in Ties,
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